Today

If Silver, Why Not Cotton?
More League of Nations
2 Legs and 4 Legs
Building Language
—By Arthur Brisbane—

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The miners' strike in England will probably begin in earnest today, with one million miners idle. This means loss and suffering in countries far from England.

England puts an embargo on coal. That will create additional foreign demands on our coal supply and scarcity, with higher prices here. You do not ask what this government will do about it, you know. Four years have taught you the answer.

Only the newspapers of the South can check disastrous cotton burning outbreaks, that destroy values, burn up labor and injure all planters.

But what about the government, could it not help? Recently it has been buying millions' worth of silver metal, at the highest prices, coining the silver and storing it away—a useless mass of metal.

Thus American money has held up the value of the silver accumulations in India and silver production throughout the British Empire, by withdrawing American silver from world competition.

That silver has no value. Why not invest some hundreds of millions in cotton, store that away, help American growers, and sell it at a fair price later, first giving the South a chance to market its surplus?

If we are rich enough to keep up a market for Asiatic silver why not also a market for United States cotton? Cotton can be safely stored. It will keep for many years.

What about interest on the government's money, do you ask? Does the government get any interest on the money tied up in silver dollars, or in gold dollars?

For a convincing analysis of the League of Nations, an analysis suited to serious men, write to Levy Mayer, the able Chicago lawyer, for a copy of his recent address before the Bond Men's Club. Levy Mayer ought to know about the meaning of contracts, being among the ablest shining lawyers of the country. He shows clearly how England could take power by making her many colonial votes into real votes, and how this country's veto power could be wiped out by the absence of our representative from any single session of the council.

Mr. Mayer's speech was especially valuable because of emphasis on the fact that the writers of the Constitution refused to give the President power to make treaties alone, fearing, as Hamilton suggested, to trust so much to the vanity, ambition or covetousness of one man.

Levy Mayer's address also showed that the "moral obligation" under which the League would put us is the ONLY obligation that any treaty ever carries with it.

Therefore, when Mr. Wilson says that Article Ten would put this country "under an absolutely compelling moral obligation" to do as ordered by a foreign council, there is no use quibbling about "legal obligations."

An Arab horse, Crabbet, travels 61 miles in 3 hours, and has gone 240 miles in 4 days. The world wonders.

For a horse, it is doing well. But more than once, a man has travelled on his two legs one hundred miles in a day and kept it up every day for six days—going more than six hundred miles in six successive days, which would kill any horse before the end of it.

Brain power and will can do anything, even make two feeble legs outrun four powerful legs.

In interesting ways the English language is changed and built up. Its evolution is the same as that of the five-toed horse. For instance, Georges Carpentier, French soldier and boxer, is discussed by writers of that manufacture new language for America. In one short article by Mr. B. Baer, highly popular literary man, Carpentier is described as "snail eater," "Carp," "Gorgeous" "Georgette" and most pleasing, "Vin Blanc inhaler."

In an adjoining column Mr. Damon Runyon describes a conspiracy to deceive the public by prearranging the result of a prize fight as a "Barney McCoy" and also "one of those things." There are accepted words in our language that grew just as strangely, for instance, "sabotage" and "saucere." Look them up.

This country seems hard to please. Russia imitating this country, told China she need not pay Russia any more Boxer indemnity. But that might make China and Russia friendly, so this country notifies China that it objects.

No one is supposed to be friendly to Russia without permission in the form of a special ukase from Washington.

And now our government notifies Poland that we shall not approve the treaty just concluded between Russia and Poland, because Russians may not like it, after Lenin's government is put out.

How do we know that Lenin will be put out? And who appointed us guardian of Russia? What business is it of ours, what they do or what agreements are reached by Russia and Poland?

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LARGEST EVENING CIRCULATION IN NEW ENGLAND

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THE WEATHER

Fair; not much change in temperature tonight and Sunday; moderate southwest winds.
Sun rises 6:04, sets 6:02.
Moon sets 9:10.
High tide 3:38 a. m., 3:55 p. m.
Temperature at 11 a. m.: 66; maximum, 68; minimum, 52; average, 56.
Light all vehicles at 6:32 p. m.

STRIKE CRIPPLES BRITAIN

BATTLE IN STREETS OF DUBLIN

UPSET BY TRAGEDY RECITAL

Accused Woman Testifies She Embraced Dying Dr. Tetlow, Vowing Her Love

Norwich, Ct., Oct. 16.—Following her dramatic recital of the shooting of Dr. Herbert Tetlow and of the events leading up to the tragedy, Mrs. Mabel Kenyon, on trial here, charged with the doctor's murder, is today facing a breakdown in her cell at the jail.

The ordeal of concluding her direct testimony, which included a dramatic portrayal of the death scene, is reported to have upset the accused woman. She is scheduled to face a grilling cross-examination at the hands of the prosecution when the trial is resumed Monday.

Mrs. Kenyon in her testimony maintained the shooting of the physician was accidental and occurred while he was struggling with her for possession of the revolver with which she intended to kill herself.

"I would not have harmed him any more than I would my own baby," testified the married woman who admitted that the physician had been her clandestine lover for more than five years.

To console him, in his death throes, she said, she placed her arms about

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GIVES BLOOD TO SAVE WIFE

Sketch of scene in St. Margaret's Hospital showing transfusion operation on Police Sergeant Flaherty, which saved the life of his wife. Insert, Mrs. Patrick Flaherty.

Surgeons at St. Margaret's Hospital, Dorchester, are still speaking of the wonderful exhibition of pluck and devotion displayed by Police Sergeant Patrick F. Flaherty of the East Dedham street station when he allowed them to cut into both of his arms in order to secure a quart of blood to save the life of his dying wife, Mrs. Anna A. Flaherty.

"Cut the other one if you can't get any out of there," he calmly told the operating surgeons after they had spent nearly half an hour attempting to transfuse the blood from his left arm into that of his wife's. The doctors accepted his advice and an instant later his blood was flowing into feebly pulsating veins of his dying life partner.

Mrs. Flaherty, the mother of six children and an adopted son, is now on the road to recovery. When she entered the hospital less than a week ago she was suffering from a tumor and a perforated appendix, and little hope was held for her life.

Flaherty, who has been a sergeant since 1916 and a policeman for more than sixteen years, has entirely recovered from his ordeal and expects to return to duty early next week. He is in the best of health and spirits and says he is willing to give another quart of blood if it will help his wife.

As a result of the transfusion Sergeant Flaherty bears a cross-shaped scar on each arm, which he will carry to his grave.

POLICEMAN GETS RICH BRIDE

Mutual Love for Horses Started Romance of Miss Webb, Society Girl

A romance between a society girl and mounted policeman, founded on a mutual love for horses, has led to the marriage of Miss Louise G. Beavor Webb, whose exhibits have won prizes at Brockton, Manchester and Newport, to Patrolman Thomas J. Leonard of New York.

The romance had its inception on the bridle paths of Central Park, New York, eight years ago, when Miss Webb joined the riding club with other young women of her set for a daily canter in the park.

The wedding took place in the Roman Catholic Church of the Ascension in West Seventeenth street, New York, but public announcement was not made for some days.

The bride, who is one of the best known amateur horsewomen in New York society, is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Beavor Webb of No. 31 Park avenue, New York.

Mrs. Leonard made her debut in the show ring in the Madison Square Garden in 1914, since that time she has won dozens of prizes in horse shows in the Garden, as well as many others at exhibits in Newport, Piping Rock, Manchester, Long Beach, Brockton, Devon, Rochester and Syracuse.

PREMIER APPEALS TO NATION

People Must Combat Miners' Strike to Bitter End, Says Lloyd George

London, Oct. 16.—British ships are permitted to take on coal, but none now in port will be allowed to leave until further notice, it was announced today in connection with the government embargo on coal due to the strike.

The order threw confusion into thousands of Americans here awaiting for passage home. The believe they may be stranded indefinitely, unless the liners call in American ports for the round trip.

By International News Service.

London, Oct. 16.—The great coal strike is virtually in force.

Though "officially" the walkout of more than 1,000,000 miners is not scheduled to go into effect until tonight, reports from the coal fields, especially those in South Wales, show that hundreds of thousands of miners refused to touch their tools this morning.

"The nation must and will resist such an attack with all its strength and there can be no doubt as to the

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

Betting on Harding Stands 5 to 1

New York, Oct. 16—Election betting in Wall Street today centred around odds of 5 to 1 in favor of Senator Harding. One stock exchange house has offered $70,000 to $10,000 that the Republican candidate will be elected. The offer has stood for a week, but there have been no takers.

ENGLISH SUPPLY JAP GUNS

British Welcome Orders for Munitions to Keep Plants in Operation

By International News Service.

London, Oct. 16—The British government not only is fully aware of Japan's steady accumulation of munitions, but is watching the shipments item by item and knows the extent and every detail of ammunition exports from England to Japan.

There have been extensive shipments of munitions from this country to Japan, it was learned from an authoritative Whitall source, but it was made clear to the correspondent that the government has registered no objection to these exports and does not intend interfering with them in any way.

The view taken in official quarters is that the Japanese orders are coming at a time when the British munition trade is facing difficulties as a result of the natural slump. The shipments to Japan are bringing a welcome flow of money.

Japan also shares the British attitude for French munition plants, too, have been receiving large orders from Japan.

SINN FEIN BATTLES TROOPS

Violent Fighting in Dublin, Soldiers Trapping Irish Behind Military Cordon

Dublin, Oct. 16.—Violent street battles again broke out in several parts of Dublin today. British military threw a cordon around North Dublin shortly after dawn.

Thousands of Sinn Fein "bitter enders" trapped behind this cordon, were quick to show fight. It is reported three persons were killed in the O'Connell street district.

A squad of soldiers today shot up the store belonging to Alderman Lawther, Sinn Fein member of Parliament, and an officer of high ranking in the Republican army, who is said to have been killed yesterday. A Sinn Feiner who stood in the door of the store was shot dead. His identity has not yet been established.

As the morning wore on the activities of the military were developed on an extensive scale. Heavy detachments of soldiers occupied some of the strategic approaches to Dublin and no one in the military pass was allowed to penetrate through the cordon.

By noon wholesale raids of homes of Sinn Feiners were in progress and several arrests were made.

From Londonderry came word of an outbreak of looting marked by an exchange of revolver shots, which was quelled by military reinforcements ordered to the scene.

RHODE ISLAND BOY KILLED IN COLLISION

Providence, Oct. 16.—William Rigby, seventeen years old, of No. 69 Putnam avenue, Graniteville, was instantly killed when the automobile in which he was riding with two others overturned after colliding with an express wagon on the Putnam Pike in Greenville. Alfred Rigby and William Hesketh were shaken up. The wagon was driven by Mrs. May Sheffield. She escaped injury.

BOGUS POLICEMAN IS STOPPING AUTOMOBILES

Boston and Brookline police are looking for a man, believed to be a crank, who, for the past few nights has been stopping automobiles and at the point of a revolver he has ordered the drivers to show their licenses and registration certificates. The police have a good description of the man. He has been working through the Longwood section and has stopped at least a dozen machines. He presents himself as a policeman and in no case has he attempted violence.

PAYS $50 TO LEARN SHREWSBURY EXISTS

Worcester, Oct. 16.—Declaring that he went looking for the town of Shrewsbury and all he found was several houses and one light, which he did not think constituted a town, was the statement made to Judge Samuel Utley by Edward Norman, a Harvard student. He was arraigned on the charge of operating an automobile recklessly through Shrewsbury. He was fined $50. "Now you know there is such a town on the map," said Judge Utley.

GUNBOAT DOLPHIN OFF FOR SOUTH AMERICA

The gunboat Dolphin has sailed from Boston Navy Yard for South America. It carried Rear Admiral Benjamin C. Bryan, who has been assigned to take command of ships on duty in Central and South American waters and to cement relations with Latin-American governments. The Dolphin is to be his flagship.

It was long the official boat of the Secretary of the Navy. It was entirely overhauled at the local yard. Owing to scarcity of coal, Rear Admiral Bryan abandoned his plan to take along a fleet of light cruisers and gunboats. He will simply pick up the Des Moines en route.

He will take part in the 400th anniversary of the Straits of Magellan.

POLES THROWN BACK, SAYS MOSCOW

Paris, Oct. 16.—The Poles have been thrown back over the River Dnieper and in their panicky flight threw guns and whole trains into the stream, says today's official Moscow communique, just received here by wireless.

AUTOS KILL MAN AND WOMAN

Cambridge Florist and Unidentified Woman Meet Death in Accidents

A man and woman were killed and three persons injured in automobile accidents in Greater Boston.

An unidentified woman, about sixty-five years of age, was killed on Morris street, near Broadway, Everett, when struck by an automobile driven by Eugene L. Furniss of No. 101 Oliver street, Everett. Furniss was arrested charged with manslaughter. He was released in $1,000 bail.

Patrick T. Shea, aged fifty, a florist, of No. 90 Ellery street, Cambridge, died in the Cambridge Hospital from a fractured skull received when he was struck by an automobile while riding a bicycle on Brattle street, near Harvard square. David McNeily of Elm street, Winchester, the driver of the machine, was held blameless.

Dominico Puleonino of No. 466 Hanover street and John Naples of No. 8 Greenough lane, both of Boston, were injured when an automobile, operated by the latter, dropped over an embankment on the Revere Beach Parkway, near the Malden River bridge. Naples became confused and lost control of the machine, according to the police.

William E. Russell of No. 99 Hancock street, Everett, is in the Whidden Memorial Hospital, suffering cuts and bruises received when he lost control of his motorcycle in Everett square and the machine crashed through the plate glass window of the C. B. Faith Company.

SMITH HELD IN $15,000 BY LYNN DISTRICT COURT

Judge Henry T. Lummus of Lynn District Court has decided that the Lynn Court has jurisdiction in holding Nicholas E. Smith, Jr., a Lynn man, fugitive from justice, charged with assault with intent to kill John J. Carney of Lawrence, in Montreal, Canada, on the night of October 11, for the Federal Court. Smith was accordingly held in $15,000. The judge instructed the Canadian police representatives present, to get permission through the British consul for the Federal Court to try Smith.

DRIVER CUT WHEN TRAIN HITS TRUCK

A five-ton automobile truck of the Old Colony Broken Stone Company of Quincy, while backing away from the works of the company, near the Granite branch of the railroad, was side-swiped by a passenger train. The crash threw the driver, Guy McGuire of No. 49 South street, Quincy, to the ground and smashed the truck. McGuire received slight cuts about the head.

Husband's Car Ready for 'Captive' Bride

Oxford, N. H., Oct. 16.—Alan James McLean, lowly garage mechanic, who claims his bride is held captive by her father because she married "beneath her station," entered the role of a modern brave young Lochinvar today.

Alan hasn't a fast steed, as did the Scot of old, but he has a high-powered motor car. Alan was grooming the "boat" up today, preparatory to a dash to the country castle of his father-in-law, Joseph Sala-dino, former Brooklyn (N. Y.) real estate operator.

KISSES HIS BRIDE.

"My Josephine is a prisoner and I'm going to get her," declared Alan. "Papa Saladina allows her to go out in the veranda. We've got it all arranged. I'm going to drive up there, grab Josie, carry her to the auto and make for the Vermont State line, three miles away. Then let papa spring on his lawyers."

Alan has been rehearsing the getaway. He drove up to the Saladina place yesterday afternoon. The fair Josephine was on the veranda. Alan ran up the walk, seized her in his arms and kissed her.

"I love you, Alan. I'll go with you now. I'm with you to the end," was what she whispered to him in the embrace.

FATHER WILL FIGHT.

Meanwhile, Father Saladina has been busy. He has been in communication with a lawyer in Concord, making plans as "is reported, to bring action to have his daughter's marriage annulled.

"I'm going to fight young McLean to the end," said Saladina, eyes flashing with anger. "He's not a suitable husband for my daughter and I'm going to make every effort to keep her away from him."

CHURCHES ASK 'NO' VOTE ON LIQUOR QUESTION

The Massachusetts Federation of Churches is out with a public statement urging men and women at the election on November 2 to vote "No" on the question of approving the act to classify liquors containing 3 per cent. of alcohol as non-intoxicating. The act was vetoed by the Governor and is unconstitutional according to the decision of the Supreme Court, says the Federation.

THINK HUNTER SLAIN BY GUIDE

Fear North Adams Man Robbed and Murdered by Mysterious Woodsman

North Adams, Oct. 16—Harry G. Fischer, who has been missing since Wednesday, was murdered by a faithless guide in the fastnesses of Greylock Mountain.

This is the theory advanced today by police who have been searching for Fischer and the mysterious woodsman, who accompanied him into the mountain as his guide.

Acting on the theory, fifty armed Williams College students took up the man hunt, beating the dense forests in search of Fischer's body and for trace of the man who is believed to have killed him for the $200 he carried on his person.

This woodsman is known to have avoided notice as he and the man in his charge left the last stop at a hunting lodge in Williamstown and were swallowed up in the wilderness.

Fischer, a local insurance agent, carried a gun, and told people at the lodge he was going on a hunt. Soon invited in for a meal with mountain hospitality he accepted. His guide would not appear at the table, and skulked about in the underbrush.

It has been further ascertained, according to the police, that the guide had not told Fischer his name.

The missing man expected to return Wednesday night. Police scout the theory that he and his companion were lost. They say that the woodsman, if a genuine guide, could find his way out if he wanted to.

DRIVE ON ARMENIA INSPIRED BY SOVIETS

Constantinople, Oct. 16—The new Turkish offensive against Armenia, now in full swing, is part of Soviet Russia's eastern campaign, it is learned from a trustworthy source. It was decided upon when the Moscow government found that the hoped-for commercial relations between Russia and Great Britain had not materialized and showed no promise of immediate realization.

The Turks are now approaching the Kars Mountains. The Armenians, assisted by strong Georgian forces, are rendering stubborn resistance.

CHARGE DESSERAIL WITH VIOATING MANN ACT

Charged with a violation of the Mann act by taking a young woman from Huntington, in Hampshire County, across the State line to Cuttenhurst for alleged illegal purposes, Michael Desserail, thirty-three, of Huntington, will be arraigned in the United States District Court on Monday before Judge Morton. Desserail was arrested late last night from New York, where he was arrested as a fugitive from justice and held for the Federal officers of this jurisdiction. He is lodged in East Cambridge jail.

WANAMAKER GIRL 11 DAYS IN UNCONSCIOUS STATE

Miss Mildred M. Wanamaker, who was brutally attacked near her home in Wakefield, today entered upon her eleventh day of unconsciousness in the Melrose Hospital. Her name is still on the doctor list. Except for brief intervals she has remained unconscious since the attack.

FAIR VOTER FORGETS HER FLASK OF WINE

Worcester, Oct. 16.—Worcester registrars of voters are holding subject to demand a woman's handbag containing a flask of wine, about half empty, and a box of anise seed breath lozenges. The handbag was left with some fair voter in their office during the registration rush.

MRS. EMERY GIVES COLLEGE $250,000

Newport, R. I., Oct. 16.—Mrs. Thomas J. Emery, who was the donor of the $310,000 Y. M. C. A. building in Newport a few years ago, has now made a gift of a quarter of a million dollars to the medical school of the University of Cincinnati.

80 PUPILS STRIKE TO AID AMATEUR WOOER

Sanford, Me., Oct. 16—Eighty boys walked out on strike from the Sanford High School. They said Submaster Verbal Sampson was unfair to an amateur wooer. Rudolph Moulton, son of Leroy Moulton, was disciplined for sitting beside a girl whom he should have been elsewhere. Moulton was suspended for a week and the eighty boys walked out. The school board voted in session with Principal Partridge. One hundred and sixty parents, more or less, believe the eighty will answer "Here" when the roll is called Monday.

ROBBERS CLEAN UP BEFORE ROBBING BARBER

Winchendon, Oct. 16.—Gaining an entrance through a skylight in the restaurant and barber shop of George E. Morlock early today thieves, after first taking shower baths and shampoos, punched all the tickets out of a punchboard, carrying prizes valued at $150. They departed by way of the skylight, taking several gold watches and other prizes and leaving a note on the punchboard saying "We won."

1,500 RETURN TO WORK AT REDUCED WAGES

Webster, Oct. 16.—Choosing between an indefinite shutdown and a reduction in wages, 1,500 employes of the S. Slater & Sons, Inc., South Village woolen and worsted mills will return to work on full time Monday, accepting a 15 per cent. cut in pay.

EAST BOSTON BABY SCALDED TO DEATH

While creeping about the floor, eight-months-old John Morton of No. 57 Border street, East Boston, ripped over a pan of hot water which was cooling for his bath, and was fatally scalded. He died in the East Boston Relief Hospital.

Essex Savings Bank
LAWRENCE, MASS.
Deposits $17,700,000
Surplus $1,560,000
5% DIVIDENDS
Paid Last 3½ Years
Deposits Received $5 to $1000
INTEREST COMMENCES
OCTOBER 20
DEPOSITS BY MAIL

BRITISH MINERS' STRIKE BEGUN; EMPIRE FACES GRAVE CRISIS

MILLION WORKERS INVOLVED

Government Striving to Avert Sympathetic Action by Great Railway Union

Continued From First Page.

issue," says Premier Lloyd George in an appeal to the people of the United Kingdom, issued this afternoon.

"All citizens must help," adds the Premier's appeal, which gives an outline of how he had regarded with the coal miners' leaders that they might be no occasion at the present time for the misfortune cannot longer be avoided.

The prime minister in his proclamation emphasizes that the most important duty of the public is to remain calm.

Frantic efforts by the government and the few "peaceful" leaders of the coal miners' organization to bring about a settlement early today broke down completely, though throughout the night every ounce of persuasive power and conciliatory effort had been enlisted to avert a crisis that threatened to plunge Britain into the calculated industrial paralysis at the very moment when the country was beginning to emerge from the grip of war.

Peace negotiations are at a complete standstill, and there seems to be no ray of hope that the crisis may be averted.

FEAR "TRIPLE ALLIANCE."

With the walkout of the miners a certainty, public anxiety centered upon the question whether it will develop into a solid strike of the "triple alliance," the powerful combination of miners, railwaymen and transport workers.

The government, fully alive to the mine tie-up, is bending all its energies to prevent a triple alliance, which it is admitted even by the most sanguine officials, would bring not only the United Kingdom, but the British Empire as a whole to the brink of a social and political chaos, the upon the consequences of which no one dares to speculate.

All eyes are fixed upon the National Union of Railway Men, for on the decision of that powerful organization depends the question whether the strike can be confined to the miners. An influential group of the more radical heads of the union men's union is working tooth and nail for a strike in sympathy with the miners, but J. H. Thomas, the organization's leader, who is against it, may be able to check the movement.

Downing street sighed relief Saturday afternoon, when Thomas returned from the conference. This afternoon all hopes for his coming had been given up when he was reported to have missed his boat.

CRAMP FAVORS STRIKE.

Thomas returned from a tour of Bohemia, he met Lloyd George, to confer with Premier Lloyd George tonight. Immediately upon his arrival here he called a meeting of all the other rail union executives and started his efforts to calm the feelings of extremists within the union.

Foremost among the pro-strike leaders of the railwaymen's union is W. J. Cramp, member of the executive committee. He announced early today that he was circularizing the members of the union regarding "the serious position in which labor will find itself if the miners are defeated."

Cramp, in Thomas' absence, called a meeting of the N. U. R. delegates for Wednesday. The eleventh-hour arrival of Thomas gave rise to the hope that between now and that date he would be able to check the pro-strike movement of the railmen.

Alarming reports are coming in from south Wales, however, where the railway men, closely allied with the miners, with whom they work hand in hand, it is said, are determined to walk out regardless of the decision of the union's executive board or the members as a whole.

STRAIGHT WAGE FIGHT.

The miners at their all-night executive meeting decided to make a "straight wage fight," dropping all incidental issues particularly such as might be interpreted as political questions. They agreed to stand pat on these claims:

An advance of forty-eight cents a shift for workers over eighteen years of age, forty-two cents a shift for workers between sixteen and eighteen years old, and eighteen cents a shift for those under eighteen.

The claim is based chiefly on the increased living costs.

The government's offer to submit the demands to an impartial tribunal was flatly rejected by the miners' executive committee. The strike, which commenced "unofficially" today, will "officially" go into effect tonight, but its full proportions will not be calculable until Monday.

Meanwhile the British government, an "old hand" at combatting strikes, is doing everything it can to inspire the public with calmness and confidence, announcing it plans to meet all contingencies and has taken all precautionary measures.

SITUATION GRAVE.

However, it is admitted, even in the most conservative circles, that the situation that confronts the country today is far more grave than any it has faced before.

The working masses—and the "triple alliance" of key industry workers constitute their backbone—are better organized and financed than ever before, and their spirit of determination and defiance was reinforced to an immeasurable degree by the recent victory of the workers' "council of action" in restraining the hand of the government from aggressive action against Soviet Russia.

"War with Russia or even blockade, or even aid to General Wrangel will mean a nation-wide tie-up," was Labor's ultimatum to Whitehall, and while Premier Lloyd George drew back with a defiant "Never will we allow labor to dictate our policy," the upshot of the crisis was that neither war nor blockade, nor aid to Wrangel was decided upon.

What the Miners' Strike Means to Britain

Number of miners to be on strike by tonight—1,000,000.

Men demand wage increase of two shillings per shift and decrease in cost of fuel to domestic consumers.

If miners' demands are met the government will lose, in revenue 66,000,000 pounds sterling (normally $330,000,000).

This represents the surplus profit on export coal.

Loss of production per week: 4,500,000 tons of coal valued at 8,600,000 pounds sterling (normally $43,000,000).

Loss per week to miners in wages: 3,500,000 pounds sterling (normally $17,500,000).

DE VALERA RAPS U-BOAT CHARGE

If True, Proves British Incompetent, He Says; Impossible With Ireland Free

Washington, Oct. 16—President De Valera of the Irish Republic made the following statement:

"The extremes to which the British are reduced in their efforts to find excuses for the odious and cold blooded murders of reprisals and drumhead murders known to have been instigated by responsible British agents and recently openly condoned by the British Premier—the incendiarism, looting and destruction of property; the bombing and sacking of over 100 Irish towns and villages; the indiscriminate shooting down, with machine guns of men, women and children by nightly raids on Irish homes and the general regime of terror which reigns under the licensed and unchecklisted savagery of the Black and Tans are shown by the recent statements of Lloyd George and Bonar Law, backed up by the British Admiralty. I refer to the statement that a submarine base was discovered in the Shannon.

SHOWS ADMIRALTY INCOMPETENT

"Lloyd George has so often before deliberately lied that without proof no one would put much faith in his assertion. But if it were true that there was a German base, or even one, off the Irish coast, in no way could the Irish nation or the organized Irish republic be held responsible.

"It was not the Irish people or the Irish republic that established that. Had then had the guarding of their coasts. If submarine bases were found on the coast of Ireland it would be the Irish people or the American government might, however, have been, but the British navy and Admiralty. The responsibility for the operations of their ships was in their own hands. But if the facts were as stated by Lloyd George, and when they talk of submarine bases being found off the Irish coasts they are stupidly letting themselves and their admiralty of incompetence.

"Had the independent Irish republic been in charge of its own territorial waters it would not have permitted the inviolate, not all Britain's fleet could guard Ireland's coasts as the people of Ireland could—the Irish race."

SAFER WITH ERIN FREE.

"The supposed facts if they were true, and if they are taken to imply the position of an Irish republic would really prove, not what Lloyd George deduces from them, but the very opposite. They prove that with an independent Ireland by her side Britain would be far safer than she is or than she has been; for, as long as human nature remains what it is, a dependent and wronged Ireland will be Britain's enemy. An independent Ireland would by no means necessarily be hostile.

"Had Belgium, instead of being an independent nation friendly to France, been a nation that was held in subjection by France, as Ireland by Britain, people's will, would the Belgians have tried to stop Germany in the war?"

NEW YORK COVERED BY A HEAVY FOG

New York, Oct. 16.—One of the heaviest fogs in years hampered ferry and other river traffic, slowed up street cars and delayed running schedules and interfered generally with early morning business in New York today. One ferry line running between Tottenville, Staten Island, and Perth Amboy, N. J., was suspended.

$10 Every Day for Photographs

Prizes for pictures!

The Boston American will award two prizes of $5 each daily for the two best UNUSUAL photographs sent in by readers. They may be the work of either professional or amateur photographers; but they must be OUT OF THE ORDINARY, and they must be capable of reproduction.

Is there any strange freak in your neighborhood, of the animal, vegetable or mineral kingdom? Have you seen any bizarre fashion? Did you happen to be by, with your camera, when something extraordinary occurred? If you have, or can obtain, a good photograph of any real oddity, send it to the American to enter the contest. Watch the American for prize-winning pictures from other readers.

Find out what a queer little old world we live in. Share with others the singularities that come within your range of vision. Be a prize winner!

Send your photographs to the SNAPSHOT EDITOR, BOSTON AMERICAN.

COOLIDGE NOW IN WASHINGTON

Gets Warm Welcome as He Trains Rolls Into Capital City

By JOHN T. LAMBERT.

Washington, Oct. 16.—Governor Calvin Coolidge arrived here today on his swing into the Southern border States. He was given a warm welcome by the general public and the host of Republican leaders gathered in the capital.

The Republican vice-presidential nominee arrived cheered by the inspiring assurance of Philadelphia Republicans that Pennsylvania would roll up a 300,000 plurality for himself and Senator Harding.

The assurance was given by former Governor Stuart, president of the Harding-Coolidge Club, who visited the academy of Music rally and who was in charge of all arrangements, shortly before Governor Coolidge boarded the train for the capital city to complete the plans for his descent upon the southern border States next week.

"You hit the nail on the head," he said to Governor Coolidge, "when you said that everyone is tired of the Democratic administration. Pennsylvania will give Senator Harding and you a bigger majority than it gave to Theodore Roosevelt."

He added, as an afterthought, "the people down here haven't seen anything good in the League since George Washington Pepper began to point out its faults."

Governor Coolidge delivered his "Return to the Constitution" address to 4,000 people, the capacity of the Academy, and later spoke briefly to an overflow meeting of 2,000 from the Broad street steps of the pretentious Benjamin Franklin hotel. He appeared as he took his seat on the Academy stage and greeted with cheers of applause when he was described by Governor Sproul as "fully equal in spirit and ability to fill any office on the face of the earth."

POLICE STRIKE RECALLED.

The greatest demonstration in his home state when the Pennsylvania Governor said he is destined soon to fill an office which "is only a heartbeat from the White House of the United States."

Governor Sproul's description of Governor Coolidge seemed to be the best summary of the reputation which the Massachusetts Governor gained from the police strike. Governor Sproul said of Governor Coolidge:

"If this sturdy, thorough-going American had been President when Massachusetts, as he was, and had not maintained the authority of his office as he did, the history of the republic for the last year and a half might have been vastly different.

"He doesn't talk quite as much as I do, but I am willing to confess he says a heap more to the point when he or some class demands that which does not belong to it, he knows how to say no. He will make a great Vice-President of the United States. He will go to the Senate a character and dignity which it has not had, at least lately."

AMHERST ALUMNI CHEER.

Governor Allen of Kansas said that Governor Coolidge "appeals to the people of the United States because of the courage he displayed when the authority of his office was menaced."

When Governor Coolidge arose to speak he was given even greater cheer by a group of alumni seated in the first balcony behind the blue and white banner of his Alma Mater.

The Governor read from manuscript, was heard attentively and was frequently interrupted by hand applause.

HARDING IS DRIFTING, SAYS SECRETARY COLBY

Chicago, Oct. 16.—Declaring that Senator Harding has "severed his connection with the nation's conscience and aspirations and is drifting into the sea of opportunities," Secretary Bainbridge Colby, speaking in Chicago today, defended the League of Nations. Secretary Colby flayed Republican Senators for "expressing their hatred of a great Democratic President and their insensate jealousy of a great Democratic administration. "The nation's need is a great secretary," he said in explaining the League question, "not a bookkeeper. If there is not a Republican in the Senate, since it be the deluded Borah, who really believes that the United States by participation in the League, sacrifices one jot or title of its true sovereignty."

SOPHOMORES ELECT OFFICERS AT WELLESLEY

Jane E. H. Harvey of Philadelphia has been elected president of the sophomore class of Wellesley College. The following are the other officers elected: Hope Parker, Newton, vice-president; Virginia Jemison, Birmingham, Alabama, corresponding secretary; Lorraine Cunningham, Ryanton, Ill., recording secretary; Catherine Hatfield, Winona Lake, Indiana, song leader. Other elections were: Marion Perrin, Hamburg, N. Y., Junior class debating member; Pauline Woodward, Bangor, Maine, freshman and treasurer of the Maine Club.

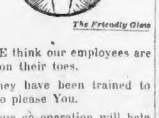
SEEKS HOSPITAL JOB UNDER ASSUMED NAME

A young woman, passing as Miss Mary Ault, alias Mrs. Mary Mollmann, nee Ault, a graduate of the Methodist Episcopal Hospital in Brooklyn, N. Y., is attempting to secure a position in Boston under that name.

The real Miss Ault is practicing in Lebanon, Pa. Superintendents of hospitals have been warned to look carefully at the diploma of any applicant seeking a position under this name.

BURRAGE TO SETTLE $30,000 NEWTON ESTATE

George D. Burrage of Brookline has been appointed administrator of the estate of Mrs. Lydia L. Burrage of Newton, who died July 3. He has given a bond of $50,000. The estate is valued at $30,000.



The Friendly Glow

WE think our employees are on their toes.

They have been trained to try to please You.

Your co-operation will help keep all of us on our toes giving real Edison Service.

The Edison Electric Illuminating Company of Boston

Is Marriage a Success?

What is the greatest problem in married life?

A foolish question! Because, you will say, there are two marriages alike.

Well, then—what is the greatest problem in YOUR married life? That comes nearer home, doesn't it? Perhaps you are not married. But you are an observer. Can't you put your finger on some point that has spoiled the wedded life of those with whom you have come into contact? Is it a defect of character? Lack of some prime virtue? Or just the petty round of annoyances that sometimes gets the better of short tempers and irritable dispositions, which Love is taught napping?

Write what you think to the Marriage Editor. Here are some of the letters from other readers telling of their experiences:

How about yours?

THE MARRIAGE EDITOR.

HE NEVER "GAMBLES."

Marriage Editor:

I am a young man twenty-seven years old, considered very good-looking by most people. (Hold it not bragging or boasting; I have a very good position and earn a large salary; have everything my heart desires as I am the only son and my people are very wealthy.

I live at home and eat at home, and am very happy indeed. No worrying, for no one sick, no quarrels, etc., which is natural in family life. Therefore my mind is made up never to marry. Of course, some people will say, "What would happen if every man were like you?" But I say, that's just what makes this country of ours so great in every man has his own opinion.

This conclusion was reached after two of my personal friends had failed in married life and are now again single. I won't take that chance, for whatever it is gamble, and I never gamble.

HAPPY BUT SINGLE.

BIRTH CONTROL.

Marriage Editor:

I have been married almost two years and am the mother of a six-months-old boy and am only eighteen. We think more of each other each day instead of less, as seems to be the way with most married people.

The "Indian" on both sides would love to boss our lives, but nothing doing. We lived with my husband's people for almost a year, and never again! I would much rather live on bread and water in one room.

If birth control were allowed after a woman had had a birth or two children, I think it would help the marriage question a great deal.

Happy in Double Harness.

Eighteen and Twenty-one.

Somerville.

CANNOT BEAR NAGGING.

To the Marriage Editor:

I say marriage would be a success if women would not nag their husbands so much. I have been married five years—never away from home unless my wife is with me. My income is $60 per week and I have never brought home my pay envelope without full amount in it and turning it over to my wife. I spend fifteen cents a week and that is for a shine on shoes.

My wife gets anything she asks for, because I wish her to dress well and look well. We have a nice home and a darling baby, two years old. We have also a machine to run out riding, but the trouble is, she is continually nagging me, and that is one thing I hate, for I would rather take a licking than be nagged.

That is the starting point. You don't you do as this man or that man does," referring to a neighbor of hers whose husband gets the meals. She calls him a model husband, but when a man works hard ten to twelve hours a day, as I do, he doesn't feel like doing the dishes, as some men whom women call model husbands. I have not had a vacation in six years, and yet my wife claims I am a beast instead of a man. God knows I would do most anything to keep peace in the family.

MARRIED BUT NOT ALWAYS HAPPY.

Clinton.

ALL READY FOR THE ALTAR.

Marriage Editor:

The best friend in the whole world is your mother. Then comes your second mother, who is your wife. No, I am not married, but believe me, just as soon as I find my companion, and when we are a pair, the altar for us, believe me.

J. J. P.—22.

Portsmouth, N. H.

SPOILED HER LIFE.

To the Marriage Editor:

If you could give me any advice so that I could turn my marriage from the failure it now is into a success. I have been married eight years, but the longest my husband and I ever lived together at one time was about ten months. We have tried it seven or eight times. When I was first married my husband had a good position, but only made $13 a week. I did not know it at the time. He only gave me $2 a week. For months he kept telling me that he had started a business of his own and was putting all of his money into it.

I believed him until one day I decided to go to his place of business and surprise him. I soon learned that he had no business, his own, but had been deceiving me. He wanted an alibi for the absence of his money. He left me, too, that a woman should ask a man for every cent. He is cruel to the children—hating them because they are girls. I don't know what to do. My life has been spoiled.

ROSE.

Dorchester.

WHAT IS THE VERDICT?

To the Marriage Editor:

Let the "American" jury decide whether my marriage is a success or a failure.

Married to a divorced man, I have the first wife thrown at me when anything goes wrong. I have worked hard and saved as much as my husband from the day of our marriage. I am still wearing clothes I had then. My husband drinks and considers my remonstrances, not as a desire to help him make something of himself, but as "nagging." We are trying to buy a home, and I have to have it paid for makes me more exacting on the money question than I would other wise be. I would enjoy spending money for pleasure myself. A form of beauty has been to have friends visit me three times during the past two months. The money spent on my household. The $40 a month he spends for liquor would soon remedy this evil.

Is this every man's idea of a partnership? If so, is marriage worth while?

MRS. COMMUTER.

FIVE NEW YORK HOTELS TO CUT FOOD PRICE LISTS

New York, Oct. 16.—Five of the most popular hotels in this city have promised to revise their restaurant price list to help reduce the cost of living, Special Assistant Attorney-General Armin W. Hiller, head of the "flying squadron," announced today.

LEAGUE OPPOSED IN CANADA

Self-Determination Convention at Ottawa to Propose Irish Ambassador

Ottawa, Oct. 16.—Delegates to the Self-Determination League began arriving here today for participation in a convention which will propose, among other things, the sending of a Canadian diplomatic representative to Ireland.

The League is refused the right to convene in Toronto, by the mayor of that city. Mayor Phelan of Ottawa offered no formal protest here, so long as the law is observed in every way.

The convention promises several sensations. Among the delegates are many members of the Quebec Independent Socialist party, whose declaration, among other things, calls for restoration of independence to the Provinces.

The declaration, forwarded here by F. W. Gerrish, reads in part:

"We strongly oppose any movement through capitalistic or imperialistic intrigue, tending to annexation to the United States. We are opposed to the hypocritical League of Nations. We believe that by co-operation with the British Labor Party, the Irish Republic, Russian Soviet Republic and enlightened democracies throughout the world, we can lay the foundations of a League of Free Peoples. We are opposed to all compulsory military training, whether inside or outside Canada."

STOPS THE TICKLE

Heals the Throat and Relieves the Cough. HAYES' HEALING HONEY. Price 25c. A free box of GROVE'S O-PEN-TRATE SALVE for chest colds. Head Colds and Croup is enclosed with every bottle.—Adv.

Jordan Marsh Company—Store Hours 9 to 5:30

Lower Prices Are in Evidence Throughout This Store—There Are Hundreds of Such Cases

Whenever we can buy at lower prices the savings are ***immediately*** *passed on to our patrons. Your Dollar always has its fullest buying capacity here.*

Handy Articles for Every Household Attractively Priced

Brushes—Sponges—Chamois Skins

You'll surely have "something to show" for the labor you put into your daily house-cleaning if you use the proper articles that are made for cleaning purposes.

We devote a large section in our Home Furnishings Section to the display of high grade Brushes of all kinds for home uses that are built to withstand long-usage and give best results.

We mention these to illustrate the diversity of our fine stock.

Dust Brushes . . 75c to 2.75
Floor Brushes . . 2.50 to 13.50
Scrub Brushes . . 10c to 75c
Shoe Polishers . . 85c to 1.25
Nail Brushes . . . 25c to 3.00
Window Brushes, 1.10 to 5.50
Radiator Brushes . 40c to 95c
Whisk Brooms . . 30c to 65c
Floor Waxing Brushes, 4.50 to 7.50

Toilet Brushes . . 65c to 1.35
Hearth Brushes . 2.00 to 7.50
Silver Brushes . . 40c to 6.50
Furniture Brushes, 2.00 to 5.50
Bath Brushes . . 1.00 to 5.50
Stove Brushes . . 60c to 2.00
Bottle Brushes . . 15c to 85c
Sink Brushes . . . . 10c to 30c
Chamois Skins . . 50c to 3.00
Sponges . . . . . 50c to 3.75

Sanitary and Serviceable

Bath Room Fixtures

Our high grade bathroom fixtures will appeal to all who take pride in the spic and span appearance of the bathroom.

Only the most desirable and reliable fixtures in nickle or enamel find their way into our extensive display. Note the attractive prices.

Towel Rods—Heavy nickel plated, all sizes. Each . . . . . 1.00 to 7.50
Towel Rods—White Enamel, all sizes. Each . . . . . 2.75 to 10.50
Soap Dishes—Nickel plated . . . . . 1.20 to 3.00
Soap Dishes—White enamel . . . . . 2.35 to 9.50
Mirrors—A large stock of bath room mirrors, best plate glass, plain and bevel, white frames. . . . . 4.50 to 55.00

Bath Room Cabinets — With and without mirrors, conveniently arranged inside, best quality . . 10.50 to 50.00
Bath Stools—All white, 5.00 to 8.50
Bath Tub Seats — White enamel . . . . . 3.50 to 10.50
Toilet Paper Holders, 2.50 to 3.60
Bath Showers—Can be attached to any bath tub; always bathe in clean water; no curtain required. Price . . . 10.00

Jordan Marsh Company

R. H. STEARNS CO.

TRICOLETTE At $2.85

Special Sale

Paris Fashion Note — **"Quantities of Silk Tricot (Tricolette) are in demand for blouses and dresses. Tailor dresses of tricolette with fur trimming have given great vogue to this popular material."**

We have just received 100 pieces (about 4000 yards) of the fine weave Tricolette. This is the same quality we sold during last Winter at $6 a yard, but which we have sold during the last few months at the Special price of **$3.85**

A fortunate purchase enables us to still further reduce the price.

Colors—Navy, black, white, midnight, brown, bobolink, marigold, copper, taupe, moth, kettledrum, capri, grouse, coral, pirella, peach. Sale price **$2.85**

SALE

COLORED COTTON DRESS FABRICS

In Short Lengths

The prices are in no sense indicative of the cost or value of the materials. The goods are arranged in useful lengths and are to be closed out regardless of cost.

70c Plain Voiles	All at 35c A Yard
65c Printed Voiles	
50c Plain Japanese Crepe	
69c Striped Japanese Crepe	
59c Mercerized Poplins	
75c Checked Japanese Crepes	All at 55c A Yard
95c Domestic Ginghams	
95c English Prints	
$2 French Cotton Crepes	
$1 Plain Voiles	
$1.25 Cheviot Oxford	All at 75c A Yard
$1.15 Scotch Ginghams	
$1.25 Printed Voiles	
$1.50 Plain Imported Voiles	
$1.25 Printed Silk and Cotton Crepes	

R. H. STEARNS CO.

PREVENT Skin Troubles by Daily Use of Cuticura

Make Cuticura Soap and Ointment your every day toilet preparations. Bathe with the Soap and hot water on rising and retiring, using plenty of Soap, best applied with the hands. Smear any signs of pimples, redness or roughness with the Ointment and let it remain five minutes before bathing. Finally dust on a few grains of the exquisitely perfumed Cuticura Talcum, it takes the place of other perfumes for the skin.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 9-K, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

CHAPTERS IN MRS. KENYON'S STORY OF TRAGIC LOVE AFFAIR

Mrs. Kenyon while playing croquet on the lawn of her sister's home is introduced to Dr. Tetlow by a college friend of the physician. Dr. Tetlow participates as a partner with Mrs. Kenyon in the game.

After her meeting with Dr. Tetlow, Mrs. Kenyon married Charles B. Church, a life saver, who was drowned 18 years ago. She then married and divorced a man named Ashley, marrying her present husband 16 years ago.

Mrs. Kenyon established her home in Westerly, R. I., nine years and is visited by Dr. Tetlow. Six months later she met the physician on the street. This meeting marked the beginning of their clandestine engagements.

Dr. Tetlow, lying ill, summons Mrs. Kenyon to his bedside, takes hold of her hand, according to her testimony, and confesses his love. She quotes the physician as saying: "I wanted you so."

By 1916 the frequency of Dr. Tetlow's visit to the Kenyon home results in Mrs. Kenyon cautioning the physician. She informs him her husband was complaining that neighbors would gossip.

The tragic culmination of "the affair." Mrs. Kenyon claims she was jeered at and shamed by the doctor and attempted to take her life in his apartments, Dr. Tetlow meeting death in a struggle for the gun.

ACCUSED WOMAN RE-ENACTS TETLOW DEATH SCENE

Continued From First Page.

him as he lay on the floor and told him:

"I am glad I was your sweetheart and your wife and I will always be."

Grilling cross-examination Monday, when the trial is resumed, at the hands of State Attorney Major H. A. Hull of New London.

The woman's testimony was given in the presence of her husband and three sons. She told the story of an illicit love lasting five years with little hesitation, only occasionally weeping quietly over some particularly intimate detail of their affair.

RE-ENACTS DEATH SCENE.

Some of the scenes she re-enacted for the benefit of the jury, leaving her chair on the witness stand. She illustrated the position of the doctor after he fell into a chair in his apartment at Stonington, Ct., in which she had gone after the fatal shooting, with the same chair. It being present as an exhibit in the case.

"I saw the doctor on the front lawn of my house about 8 o'clock on the morning of the day," she said. "He came into the house and said he was going out into the country, but would be back about 10 a. m.

"About an hour later as I was starting to work in my garden, I remembered that a trowel which I needed was at the doctor's apartment and I went up there to get it. I was surprised to find him there and he asked me to stay in his rooms until he returned from the farm, but I went back to my own house.

WENT TO DOCTOR'S ROOM.

"When I got back into my living room I heard the clock strike 10. I was very fatigued and walked out onto the front piazza to get some fresh air and I noticed the doctor standing in front of his house."

The apartment house where Dr. Tetlow lived in the Westerly district of Stonington faced the small street on which the Kenyon home is located.

"He made a motion for me to come up," continued the accused. "I put on my cape and went out there. I went up the stairs to his apartment on the second floor.

"I went into his sitting room and he came in a short time later and took another chair. I don't recall our exact words, but I remember getting up, going over to the child and putting my hand on his shoulder, saying:

"'You must promise me.'

"The doctor knew very well what I meant," Mrs. Kenyon added.

"His answer was: 'I will promise you nothing. How absurd.'

"After a few minutes I said: 'Herb, you don't realize the condition I am in if I can't go on. I'd rather be dead.'"

The doctor taunted her about that statement, she said.

"He looked at me, and said: 'Death is sometimes the only way out. I doubt if you have the courage to do it.'"

Mrs. Kenyon then reminded the doctor, she said, of the gossip current about them in the small town, and the remarks in particular which one woman had made to her.

DRIVEN TO DISTRACTION.

"Did she ask you who was the father of your baby?" Dr. Tetlow demanded at this point, the woman said.

This intimation of his, she said, drove her to distraction and the next thing she was conscious of was finding herself in the street near her home and looking towards the window of the room occupied by her son, Charles, and daughter. She remembered that Charles had a revolver which he had been using in target practice.

"I went to the room, opened the dresser drawer where he kept it," she said, "took it in my hand. I took it and tried to fire it, but it caught for some reason, and as I was on the point of making a second attempt on my own life, my gaze caught the portrait of my father on the wall.

"In my confusion I had a vision of his rising from the chair in the portrait and uttering the words he had used so often to we children when I was a little girl: 'Face life bravely.' Only a coward takes his own life'."

The woman declared that she was unable to proceed with her contemplated action after that and thought of the garden where she and the doctor had spent so many hours. Thoughts of the possibility of neighbors watching that point from their windows restrained her from going there, she said.

INTENDED SUICIDE.

"I decided to go back to 'our room,' she said, referring to the doctor's apartment, which she said was the way he had been in the habit of referring to it.

"What were you going there for?" asked Attorney Herbert W. Rathbun, her chief counsel.

"To end my own life," witness answered.

"Did you have any other purpose?"

"I did not."

Mrs. Kenyon said that she carried the gun on the outside of her cape and as she went through the hall of the apartment building it accidentally went off.

"I was trembling greatly," she explained.

"Did you know the doctor was in the apartment?" she was asked.

"No, I wasn't thinking about him." With only occasional questions from her counsel on this direct examination, she told the story of the shooting.

"As he stepped into the apartment," she said, "I saw it was the doctor. He was sitting in a chair by the table just where I had left him and was toying with a blade of grass.

"Did you say anything to him?" asked the attorney.

"No. I just walked past him and over to the other side of the table."

FIRED REVOLVER.

"When I reached the other side of the table, I fired the revolver once.

"I can do it," I said as I fired it, meaning that I could shoot myself, not him."

"Did you fire in the direction of Dr. Tetlow?" defendant was asked:

"I did not."

"How far was the doctor from you?"

"The length of the table; about four and a half feet, I guess."

"I fixed the gun," the witness continued, "to turn it on myself. I went back towards the open door and started to kneel down, as I had remembered my son had said that the gun would send a bullet right through the head.

"As I was starting to kneel down the doctor grabbed me by the wrists. 'What did you do then?' was the next question.

"I don't remember. It is all so vague. I pulled away, wrenched myself away, yes that was it. There was a struggle between us. I heard the doctor's heavy breathing and the creaking of a gold fish globe, which he kept on the table, and his saying, 'Are you mad? Then the doctor struck me over my temple. I don't remember much after that. I swayed towards the door just as one witness, I think I grabbed the radiator. I was still clutching the revolver.

PULLED DOCTOR TO DOOR.

"Then I saw a strange look on his face as he sat there silently in the chair. He had one hand to his throat and another over his heart, just like he used to when he had the heart attacks.

"Then he fell out of the chair and lay prone on the floor, with his head toward the door.

I stood there terror stricken.

"I remember putting my hands under his arms, pulling him towards the door, getting a pillow and placing it under his head.

"I thought I had hurt him, but I didn't know he had been shot.

"As he lay panting I put my hand to his throat, I cried: 'don't do that Herbert.'

"Then I heard Mrs. Thurston, who lived in the apartment on the first floor, coming up the stairs. I was so thankful to hear her voice when she said: 'What has happened?'

"I said: 'The doctor is dying. Get Dr. May.'"

She went across the hall to the bathroom, got towel and water and sponged the doctor's head.

"I went back to the apartment and when I got there, the doctor was still breathing. He opened his yes and looked at me.

"I put my arms around him as any loving woman would do and thinking of what he had said about being my sweetheart, I said: 'I am glad I was your sweetheart and your wife, and I will always be.'"

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MRS. KENYON'S TRAGIC FACE

Kenyon Case Warns Wives to Shun Illicit Loves

By REV. D. M. LOCKROW, D. D.,
Assistant Pastor of Tremont Temple and Head of Tremont Temple Brotherhood.

"A worthy woman who can find?
For her price is far above rubies..
The heart of her husband trusteth in her,
And he shall have no lack of gain."
Proverbs, XXXI. 1o—1i—Verses.

If Mrs. Mabel Kenyon had read these words daily or even weekly for sometime, she would have something else to think about than what she is now thinking about in the court room.

Old Solomon, who is reputed to have had many wives, gave the above advice. I really believe he wrote those proverbs, and he must have known something about housekeeping and family jars, for he never could have said what he has in this particular chapter.

I believe if every married woman in Greater Boston would just read this thirty-first chapter, she would be impressed with it, when she placed it alongside the events which have happened in the lives of Dr. Tetlow and Mrs. Mabel Kenyon.

LOSE THEIR SENSES.

A worthy woman is truly above rubies. She is the true power behind the throne in every community. A woman who regards her married vows lightly and esteems divorce an easy means to gratify her likes and dislikes, will end in distress.

There are too many women today carried away with the attractions of dress. They will sacrifice every moral consideration for a man who will pamper them and give them what they seek in the way of ornament.

They must look pretty and they like to have a man tell them so, until they lose all sense of proportion and are captivated by what is said to them.

"He that loveth his own wife loveth himself." This is what St. Paul said in his epistle to the Ephesians. I suppose at Ephesus they had cases just like that of Mrs. Mabel Kenyon and Dr. Tetlow and this is what the apostle was driving at.

IT PAYS TO BE GOOD.

Keep away from these love thrills. These thrills that win a woman because she finds something in another man's looks that she does not find in her own husband.

The beginning of this infatuation for another man or for another woman on the part of a married woman or a married man, should be nipped in the bud. You will never get anywhere with it.

I have been preaching this gospel for a good many years and have talked to many people who have gone wrong, and I tell you this, it pays to be upright. It pays to do the right thing. It pays to be able to look your neighbor in the eye and say: "You have nothing on me."

I think Mrs. Kenyon is wishing this in her thing as she sits in the court.

FEAR DAUGHTER HAS ELOPED

Miss Simonelli, East Boston Girl, Away From Home for Past Sixteen Days

Away from home for the past sixteen days, the parents of Mary Simonelli, 17-year old East Boston girl, believe she has eloped with a young man from Boston who at one time asked for the girl's hand in marriage. He was employed in the tailor shop where she worked at No. 19 Portland street.

Telegrams have been sent by the girl's father, John Simonelli of No. 78 Everett street, to relatives living in the western part of the country to be on the lookout for his daughter.

The parents are prostrated over her daughter's disappearance. She fears that some accident has happened. The police have been anxiously awaiting word from the girl.

The police of East Boston have asked the officers of surrounding cities and towns to be on the lookout and the following description of Miss Simonelli is given: Five feet six inches in height, weight about 118 pounds. She wore a rose-colored one-piece dress, blue Tam o' Shanter hat and brown shoes and tan stockings.

RECORD OF AUTO INJURIES TAKES DROP

In a statement issued today Frank A. Goodwin, registrar of motor vehicles, announced that for the first time in the history of the department the record of injuries resulting from motor vehicle accidents is less than it was in the corresponding month of a previous year.

In the month of August last year, there were 1,644 persons injured and that number increased in September of the same year to 2,349. It is remarkable to note that while the number injured in August of this year was 2,702 there was a striking reduction in the month of September to 2,220.

MAY DEPORT GIRL WHO JILTED ONE-EYED MAN

Worcester, Oct. 16.—Sophia Sotir, the seventeen-year-old Albanian girl who on the eve of her wedding refused to marry Thimi Toredor, because he had only one eye, is in danger of deportation. In Worcester court Toredor was discharged on a complaint of disturbing the peace, brought against him by the girl. Attorney W. Ramsey, his counsel, notified the court that he would take steps to have the girl deported. Toredor paid the girl's passage here for the especial purpose of marrying her.

Baker "Gassed," Too, He Tells Soldier

Washington, Oct. 16.—Secretary of War Baker delighted from a campaign speaking tour in the West. He met a soldier from Walter Reed Hospital in his shops ed the marks of having been gassed on the front.

"I see you were gassed, too," said the Secretary.

"Why, were you" inquired the enlisted man.

"Yes, but it was with political gas," Secretary Baker replied.

G. O. P. CLAIMS 394 VOTES

Leaders Plan 'Hurricane' Finish—Harding May Speak Away From Home Again

Washington, Oct. 16.—Claiming Senator Warren G. Harding, G. O. P. candidate for the presidency, will sweep the country with sufficient ballots to net him at least 394 electoral votes, or a total of 521, Republican leaders here today emphatically denied any intention of conceding to the candidate.

They said there would be a genuine finish of the "hurricane" variety. Reports that Senator Harding has now all but cancelled his appearances on the stump, save for a few orations to be delivered from his celebrated front porch in Marion, with its old-fashioned, provincial appearance, according to a highly placed Republican campaign official from the Middle West, were declared purposely little is being said about it, he declared, in the belief that the Senator will make at least one more speech away from Ohio before he winds up his campaign.

While Republicans here lay claim to all the New England States, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Wisconsin, Illinois and Kentucky, with everything "sewed up" in Democratic ever Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and possibly New Mexico and Arizona, Democratic politicians are claiming as high as 378. President Wilson in 1916 received 277 electoral votes. In 1916 he received 277.

GENERAL WOOD SLATED FOR HARDING CABINET

Washington, Oct. 16.—If Senator Harding is elected President Major-General Wood will be the next Secretary of War, according to a statement by high officials in Washington today. It is also understood that to such an event either Major-General J. G. Harbord or General James W. McAndrews will be chief of the general staff.

Woman 'Lost' 70 Years Inherits Million

Waverly, O., Oct. 16.—Mrs. Mary Richardson, who was left in a New Orleans orphanage seventy years ago by her father, Henry W. Putnam, learned today he had died in San Francisco recently, leaving her $1,000,000.

Putnam was the inventor of the safety pin, and made many thousands of dollars before he built the bridge of the Brooklyn Elevated. He was called a multi-millionaire at the time of his death in 1915.

Mrs. Richardson, a quiet, little woman of seventy-four, owns a tiny farm near here. She is known to the people of the district as "Aunt Mary."

The case now finally reaching the source for which it was intended, was the climax to a long quest for the child by the wealthy California Reading West to make his fortune in 1849. Putnam was forced to leave his two motherless daughters in a Louisiana orphanage for lack of funds. Taking his son, Henry, Jr., he continued his way into the land of gold and opportunity.

He laid the foundation of his fortune supplying water to San Francisco. Once prosperous, he started a search for his two girls. One had died. Mary had disappeared.

Mary Putnam, after many changes, married and settled for life on a small Ohio farm. By one of the strange coincidences by which fate sometimes works out its purposes, members of the California branch of the Putnam family moved into Ohio for the Summer a few years ago.

After many meetings, the relationship was established. Henry Putnam, Jr., now an old man, insisted that his sister get the $1,000,000 left for her by her father.

Her only comment today was: "It's all God's doing." She is not quite sure what she will do with $1,000,000.

CALL HOTEL MEN IN PRICE PROBE

Principal Hostelries of City and State Asked to Federal Hearing

The high prices exacted for food in all the hotels and restaurants in this city has caused United States Attorney Daniel J. Gallagher to invite the managements of these places to appear at a conference before him next Monday in the Federal building, where they will be given an opportunity to explain the reasons for such charges.

Similar invitations have been extended to hotel proprietors in Worcester, Lowell, Lawrence, Fall River, Springfield and Fall River. The holding of this conference by the Federal attorney is a result of his State-wide investigation into food prices.

Young Estate $437,767

An inventory of the estate of Charles F. Young of Lowell, who died June 19, has been filed. The estate is valued at $444,917.76, $437,-767.76 in personal property and $16,-250 in real estate.

PROTEST FARES IN QUINCY

Business Men Charge High Rates Drive Buyers Away; Will Demand Reduction

Quincy merchants, headed by Colonel Henry L. Kincaide, are preparing to demand a reduction in fares on the Quincy division of the Eastern Massachusetts street railway, or the return of 10-cent fares, pointing out that the higher fares have caused their business to decrease.

According to the Quincy merchants, the fare zone lines from Weymouth, Braintree, Holbrook and Randolph, for many years Quincy has been the shopping center for the South Shore, and the Quincy business men have spent thousands of dollars in building up a suburban trade.

Three years ago it was possible for a family of seven residing in Quincy to come to Quincy for a five-cent fare. The fare now is twelve cents from North Weymouth, East Weymouth, Braintree East Braintree, Weymouth Landing (fifty cents from South Braintree, Holbrook, South Weymouth and Randolph.

Samuel Hosmer, one of the largest owners of property in Quincy, says that local business men must get at once.

"We have thousands of dollars invested in Quincy and pay big taxes," he declares. "It is necessary that we do business with the residents of surrounding towns. The present fare system is outrageous and entirely unnecessary. The Bay State system pays reduce fares or Illness must be permitted to operate."

Merchants' committees will cooperate with the merchants in an effort to secure a reduction in fares. Thousands of employes of the Fore River ship yards at Quincy Point and the Massachusetts Oil Refinery at East Braintree have signified their willingness to assist the Quincy business men.

TWO HUSBANDS, FIVE WIVES SEEK DIVORCE

Charging Mrs. Rose Eisenberg of New York with cruel and abusive treatment, Harry F. Eisenberg of Malden has filed a suit for divorce in the Middlesex court. Mrs. Mabel Burdett of Malden sued Robert F. Burdett, alleging desertion. Mrs. Ethel G. Allen of Somerville charged Fred W. Stockemer with habitual intemperance and grossly and confirmed habits of intoxication. Mrs. Rosie Barrack of Malden sued Joseph Barrack, alleging cruel and abusive treatment, non-support and desertion. James H. Wood of Everett sued Mrs. Minnie Page Richardson of Lisbon, N. H., alleging desertion. Mrs. Catherine W. O'Brien of Medford sued George O'Brien. She alleges cruel and abusive treatment and non-support.

ROXBURY WOMEN WILL HEAR FORUMS ON VOTE

There will be two afternoon forums for the women voters of Roxbury at the High School of Practical Arts, Mission Hill, Thursday and Friday. The subjects will be: "Why Women Should Vote"—Republican ticket," Monday at 3 o'clock, and on October 25, a week from Monday, Mrs. Susan W. Fitzgerald will have for her subject: "Why Women Should Vote—Democratic Ticket." Questions will be answered from the floor at both meetings, and all the women of Roxbury are invited to attend and hear both sides.

GERMAN DELEGATES STOP SPEECH BY BOLSHEVIST

Halle, Germany, Oct. 16.—Pandemonium broke loose in the convention of the Independent Socialists here today. A group of infuriated delegates made a concerted charge on the speaker's rostrum and stopped the speech of a Bolshevist leader who was urging the party to lend a hand against German labor.

GAYNOR'S DAUGHTER IS GRANTED DIVORCE

Los Angeles, Oct. 16.—Mrs. Marion Isham, pretty daughter of ex-Mayor Gaynor of New York City and wife of Ralph Isham, Grand Island, Neb., banker and "Millionaire Reporter," was granted a decree here by Superior Court Justice Crail. Isham is charged with desertion.

Navy Workers to Vote

By orders of the Navy Department all employes of the Charlestown Navy Yard will be allowed time off during working hours on the day of the Presidential election to cast their ballots.

BROWN TRIAL NEARS END

Jury May Get Case After Night Session; Dunn's Widow Collapses

Quincy, Mass., Oct. 16.—The case of George E. Brown, on trial in the Carroll County Superior Court, for the murder of Richard M. Dunn in Sandwich on February 8 last, may go to the jury tonight.

It is the hope of Judge Kiley, presiding, that the trial may be concluded today and it is possible that a night session may be held, so that the jurors may render their verdict as expeditiously as possible.

Dr. Hubbard was the last one another in rapid succession as the case progresses. Today Superintendent George E. Read of the county farm, the institution in which Brown has been confined since his arraignment, appears as a witness for the defense.

Brown stands today at an issue each on the day the murder was committed. That fact was established when Dr. Frederick H. Knight, medical superintendent of the State Insane Hospitals, testified in response to a hypothetical question propounded by Asst. W. S. Hogate, for Brown, that the defendant was temporarily insane when he shot and killed Dunn.

Dr. Hubbard also testified that in his opinion Brown was insane on February 10, as well as on May 13, when he was removed to the hospital at Bridgewater from the county farm, for an operation.

Dr. Hubbard testified today Superintendent Read described the peculiar actions of Brown from the time of his arrival at the county farm until he was taken for an operation for appendicitis.

Attorney-General Young subjected Read to a searching cross-examination. By cross-examining him Young intimates it would appear that the State had never been informed of any of the odd doings of the prisoner, most of his moody disposition while in the jail.

Mrs. Geneva Dunn, wife of the murdered man, who collapsed in the lobby of the Court House and was discovered sufficiently today to be able to appear in court, was present as well as County Solicitor William J. Britton, she did not remain in the courtroom for any length.

The hypothetical question which Attorney Rogers framed and which Doctor Bryar took nearly 2,000 words in length. It consisted of what Rogers claimed to be the facts in the case of the defendant's side of the case. There were one or two objections raised to the hypothetical question by Young and Judge John E. Kivel, but after a conference these matters were straightened out and Doctor Bryar was permitted to answer as to whether or not the facts cited indicated that the defendant was insane at the time he shot Dunn.

With hardly a moment's hesitation Dr. Bryar responded that Brown was insane. He then went on to elaborate the facts of insanity that he said he was suffering as being of the paranoiac group.

Dr. Charles P. Bancroft, State expert, and one of the leading alienists in this section of the country, said marked attention to every word of the question, as well as to the answer, to it and the elaboration of that answer by Dr. Bryar.

Brown made a good impression before the court. For more than four hours, or about the same length of time it was on the witness stand, he testified both in direct and cross examination. His direct story was much the same as that which he told before the jury.

COTTAGE FARM BRIDGE CAR LINE CHANGED

The Boston Elevated Railway Company announces that by direction of the Public Service Commission, the operation of cars over the Cottage Farm bridge (Charlestown to Boston Bridge) has been temporarily discontinued, owing to the condition of the bridge, and that the Cottage Farm cars will be operated from Essex street, on the Cambridge side of the bridge, to Scollay square via the Subway Central square.

Passengers transferring to and from the Cottage Farm bridge cars will be obliged to walk across the bridge.

PROVIDENCE TO HEAR COX NEXT WEDNESDAY

Providence, Oct. 16.—Governor James M. Cox, Democratic nominee for President, will address an open air meeting in Exchange Place next Wednesday morning. Should the weather be stormy the meeting will be held in Fays Theatre. Governor Cox is due to arrive here at 9.06 a. m. Wednesday, coming from Boston. He will leave here at 12.20 p. m. for Bridgeport and Hartford.

VIRTUOUS WIVES

Constant Pursuit of Pleasure Destroys Ideals of the Heroine in Clever Tale

By Owen Johnson

Author of the Lawrenceville stories, "The Spirit of France," "The Woman Given," Etc.

XII.—Continued

"A SHORT life, but a merry one!" exclaimed Mrs. Lightbody, recklessly, looking around with thirsty eyes. She gathered in every tribute, even to the meanest, to the slanted glances of the heavy-jowled dancers, to the stares of the ratty waiters, crediting all to her personal account. "I'm just waking up. Look to yourself, Gladys!"

The caution did not apply to Mrs. Challoner. At most, on the sculptured white cheeks, a tongue of red showed and in the eyes a sparkle of gathering excitement. To Amy, she was, and always remained, a complete mystery.

"She looks as though she had just come out of the icebox," she thought to herself. "Is she capable of emotion? What attracts men to her?" Mrs. Challoner had a high-bred disdain of the crowd, a fastidious air of perpetually looking down on some one. Amy remembered Morley's description of her former mistress and wondered. What was she like in her own home, when the front door had been closed for the night.

The sounds of rising laughter, the whirling, breathless swaying of the dancers, the staccato music, glances and whispers divided the awakening of the primitive savage, the spectacle of this boisterous relaxation aroused in her the appetite for movement. She danced ceaselessly, never tired, never visibly excited. Once Amy caught a glimpse of what burned beneath the surface—a sudden glance in her direction when Charlie Pardee was lingering beyond the needs of strict politeness. He saw it, and left her instantly and docilely.

"If I were a man," thought Amy, remembering the look. "I should never fall in love with her. I shouldn't dare!"

She would have liked to discuss her with Monte Bracken. Up to now, it had amused him to acquiesce in the attitude of indifference she had assumed towards him.

She resented this, as she had resented everything he had done or left undone. Nevertheless, she was always conscious of his presence, whether she followed him in the tangle of the dancers or caught the fragments of his conversation with Irma, fragments which came to her through the jumble of the strident evening. She watched the two covertly, wondering how deep his interest went, resenting the intimacy of their conversation.

He thinks I'm too much of a child to put himself out," she thought irritably. When he should ask her to dance, as finally he must, she would refuse curtly, with some sharp answer which would bring him to a realization of her displeasure.

He rose at last and approached where she sat on the fringe of the rushing crowd. A little gleam came into her eyes.

"Mrs. Forrester?" he said, bowing.

She turned as though in surprise.

"Yes?"

"May I give you the opportunity of refusing to dance this with me," he said, looking goodhumoredly into her eyes.

"Why?" she said, taken back.

"Because you will refuse."

She got up suddenly.

"Let's dance!"

He obeyed.

All Antagonism Left Her

"If only he didn't dance so divinely," she thought, as the next moment they glided surely and decorously through the dancers, avoiding the lumbering heavy ships which bore down on them. All at once, a memory of what he had told her came into her mind.

"I thought you were going abroad?"

"I am—day after tomorrow."

All her antagonism left her. She did not know why, but the knowledge that he was leaving, that he would go out of her life, changed everything. He was going—that was the essential thing.

"I've been trying to snub you, but you wouldn't let me," she said, gently.

"Because I guessed too much?"

"I don't admit you guessed right," she said, laughing in some confusion. "However, I've been horrid. Forgive me!"

"I hadn't noticed it," he said, pleasantly.

"He doesn't the least care what I do," she thought, angrily. "He thinks I am throwing myself at him like a hundred other women. I am a little idiot."

In a moment, she stopped him.

"Floor's really too crowded—and besides, you don't enjoy dancing like this."

"It is crowded."

When she came to her seat at the table, she looked at him with a smile, which she was far from feeling.

"Don't be polite. Go back to Mrs. Dellabarre."

Laracy passed; she summoned him and returned into the crush again. But this pointed revenge brought her no satisfaction. Why had she accepted the dance with him? Why had she sought to excuse herself and, above all, what had possessed her to show her ill humor? He was sitting beside Irma—she could see him from time to time—and he did not even take the pains to notice what she did.

She began to flirt openly with the other men, tolerating ever Barrisdale, trespassing recklessly, feeling that in the smile she gave another she was punishing him.

In truth, her success was easy, for she was the only one to whom pleasure was young. To her, it was not a mental intoxicant, but a natural impulse. This rushing progress from restaurant to restaurant, this delight in music and rhythmic motion, the hundred little episodes which sent them into peals of laughter, were all of the sparkling surface. She saw nothing below the sheen of pleasure,neither the flight from boredom nor the lurking shadows of covetousness and frenzy. To her, this world was really young and gay and happy, and, eager as a child, she succeeded in communicating something of this illusion to the rest. When 5 o'clock arrived, and the moment for the flight before dawn, she gave a cry of disappointment.

"What—already?"

The pleading of her exclamation was to no conscious that even Mrs. Challoner laughed. Barrisdale, to whom this riotous sense of youth was peculiarly appealing, found a moment, as they were entering the automobile, to whisper in her ear:

"John's on me—this time. Never mind; I don't forget, and I can wait."

"What does that mean?" she said, laughing. He was too clumsy to inspire fear, a true crocodile, as Irma expressed it.

"Next year we'll meet again," he said pointblank, "and then you may not be so indifferent."

She Sprang Into the Car

She frowned, turned her shoulder, and sprang into the car.

"What a stupid, heavy person!" she thought. "I suppose he's had too much."

Would Bracken come in the car with them, she wondered, looking back. There was a moment's whispered consultation between Mrs. Challoner and Mrs. Dellabarre, who immediately announced:

"Monte and I'll try the runabout. Meet you at Garden City."

The racing car, with Irma swallowed up in furs, shot out, leading the way. It was still murky; the streets were abandoned, the lamps sickly in the dawn which came coaling heavily over the housetops. As they left the city and rose lightly over the spanned river, the early truck wagons loomed at their sides, redolent of the country. A child lay asleep on a heap of vegetables. Horses plodded ahead in somnambulistic fantasy with drowsy drivers. Gray vapors curled along the water front in the drifting confusion of sky and earth. In the car they began to sing to keep up their spirits against the cold bite of strange hours.

"By George, Amy, you've got more life than the whole crowd!" said Tody, under his breath. "They aren't within a mile of you."

"What—none?"

"Not one. Well, you've got me. When you want me just whistle," he added, with a laugh. "I'm bowled over."

"You're a nice boy, Tody!" she said, lightly patting his arm, without thinking of what she heard.

The next moment there came a shriek from behind. The motor ground to a stop. Kitty Lightbody solemnly descended.

"Kitty, what in heaven's name is the matter with you?" said Mrs. Challoner, who was sleepy and cross.

"If he wants to devote himself to you," said Kitty, with a toss of her head, "let him!"

"What? Who? Is it Joe? Good heavens, she's jealous."

"Kelly, come back; we all love you," said Laracy.

Mrs. Lightbody, camped in the middle of the Jericho turnpike at 5 in the morning, sulkily refused to budge.

"Well, see here," said Laracy, rising as the diplomat; "fix it this way. Kitty shall sit in the middle. You don't mind, do you, Gladys?"

"Mind? I should say not! What do you suppose I care about old Joe Barrisdale!" said Mrs. Challoner, sharply. This sally raised a laugh not at all to the enjoyment of the captain.

"Kitty, stop being a fool and get in this minute. Joe Barrisdale, what are you sitting there for? Jump out and bring her back."

Mrs. Lightbody, being properly coaxed, cajoled and threatened, consented to return, and, having returned, presently began to nod, to the delight of Mrs. Challoner and the captain, who made pantomimic love before her closed eyes.

On the pike, just beyond Garden City, they found the runabout waiting.

"Here, Gladys," said Irma, calmly bundling out, "you take my place. Monte's cold and icy and perfectly unbearable. We've been quarreling all the way."

Amy glanced at Monte Bracken, who was handing her into the car. If they had been quarreling, his face did not show it.

"Well, it's good-by," he said, taking off his hat and offering his hand.

"You're really sailing Saturday—lucky man!" said Kitty, drowsily.

"Really off."

He shook hands with Amy, without either indifference or interest, and returned to the runabout. For a while, the two machines ran on together. Then, at a fork in the road, the runabout shot away and passed from sight.

"So much for that," said Amy to herself, "and perhaps just as well."

A feeling of comfortable virtue succeeded. She remembered Andrew. What a lot she would have to tell him!

At 8, just as the sun bobbed up over the horizon, they ran up to the house. A window shade went up, and the bushy little head of Mr. Dellabarre appeared.

"There's Rudy!" said Irma, waving gaily. Her glance met his and turned away. How long had he been up and what was in his mind?

They went stamping and laughing into the dining room and sent out a foraging party for breakfast.

"What let's do?" said Laracy. "Time for a bunny-hug before the coffee. Who's game?"

"Come on," said Amy, springing up; "I'm just waking up!"

"Mercy sakes!" said Kitty Lightbody, heavy-eyed.

She rose with a sigh, and held out her hand to the captain, who was yawning surreptitiously, but when, breakfast over, her young rival declared it was no use thinking of sleep at such an hour, she threw up her hands in despair and retreated to her bedroom.

"Good night, children—not too much noise. I have my complexion to think of," said Mrs. Dellebarre, with a laugh, and, after a sleepy struggle, Barrisdale shook his head and likewise surrendered, while Youth triumphant, in the beaming figure of Jap Laracy, was asking:

"What now? Any's game! Bridge, a spin in the machine, or a dash on the pond?"

XIII.

WHEN flushed with a gallop in the glow of the morning, the three came riotously back, Andrew, who had been traveling half the night to reach her, was waiting upstairs, Amy threw herself in his arms, laughing like a child.

"Oh, Andrew, such a good time! Wait until you hear!"

She told him all, breathlessly, that is, almost all. She made no reference to the one disagreeable memory of the night, Barrisdale's heavy overtures. She had handled such boors before, even as a debutante, and there was no use in telling him things which would annoy him. Then Monte Bracken's presence was not her secret. At the end, his face was radiant.

"Beat them to it, Yum Yum! Go it, and mind you sweep the decks every time!"

"Andrew, what a darling you are!"

"And now for business. I've agreed to take up Gunther's proposition."

He began a long detailed exposition of the possibilities of the new venture. From his face she could see the gravity of the step to him. So she tried hard to comprehend the details he minutely explained to her. But she was too mentally excited and too physically tired. She understood nothing at all, only that, some day soon, they would have lots of money if certain things worked out. When he had finished, she embraced him rapturously.

"Isn't it wonderful!" she cried, still perplexed. "But, Andrew, you mustn't work too hard—promise."

"I promise," he said, grimly, his mind filled with dreams of the gilded future in which all his hopes would come true.

She went into her bath quite satisfied by this assurance.

Three weeks later in the vast span of the Grand Central Station, quite a party gathered to see Andrew Forrester off to Mexico. It was still ten minutes before the train's departure, and Mrs. Lightbody and Mrs. Dellabarre, with Dawson, Laracy and young Pardee, hung back discreetly, while Amy, tiny and fragile against the broad shoulders of her husband, walked with him down the platform.

Filkins, the private secretary, who was to accompany him, came up briskly.

"Everything in place?"

"Everything, Mr. Forrester."

"Get all the evening papers—and some magazines."

"Yes, sir."

A late arrival came running down the platform; Filkins flitted away.

"I can't bear to let you go alone," said Amy, clinging to his arm. "I don't think it's right, Andrew—I don't."

There was a break in her voice, and her eyes grew misty. She had come down gaily, after a merry luncheon, and now, all at once, before the grim mystery of life's parting, the grinning mask that confronted her, she felt sinking in her heart, a terror of unknown things.

"Why, little girl, it's only a jump there and back this time. Only a week or two," he said, patting her arm. He looked at her, detecting the gathering tears. "Here, here; it's not so bad as all that."

"Oh, but it's the first time!" she said incoherently, swaying against his shoulder. "Andrew, Andrew, we oughtn't to be separated. I feel it. I know it. My duty's with you."

"Well, perhaps next time."

She looked up into his face, fear and helplessness in her eyes.

"What is it, little girl?"

"Then you think I ought to have gone with you? Andrew, Andrew, tell me the truth."

"Of course, I don't," he said, stoutly.

Unexplored Horizons of Life

"I will—I'll jump on the car now—just as I am," she said, under the hypnotic terror of all this flurry of coming and going, this sense of looming unexplored horizons of life ahead—and behind.

He drew his arm tighter about her and bent suddenly, careless who saw them, to seek her lips.

"Of course, it's only a couple of weeks, isn't it?" she said, heavily, at the end of the long embrace that shut out the shrieking confusion about them.

"Perhaps not that," he said, lying to comfort her, for her grief affected him, too. "I say—do you think you'd better wait, Amy dear? It's sort of bad luck, seeing the train off."

"No, no; I can't leave—not now—please don't ask that of me."

"All right, then. Better now?" He drew her back to the group of friends who pressed up for the last farewells. "Good-by, every one—good-by Mrs. Lightbody—good-by, boys—good-by, Mrs. Dellabarre—mighty good of you to see me off. I say, cheer up my little girl, will you? Don't let her get too lonely." He caught up Amy, lifting her almost off her feet, laughing. "Back in a fortnight, perhaps—"

And the train was already in motion as he caught the step.

She stood with her handkerchief waving feebly in the air as the train wound out in snaky flight, dwindled, and was gone.

"Partings are awful. I can't bear them," she said, gulping down a sob.

"I know. I feel the same way every Summer. It's quite natural, dear," said Mrs. Dellabarre, who had waited by her. She had never had such an emotion when leaving Rudolph, and yet, she was rather affected by her friend's distress. She linked her arm under Amy's, murmuring sympathetically: "What a child it is!"

In order that Mrs. Forrester should not languish in teary solitude, they danced in the newest dance craze, bill, dined, and arrived for the second act of a musical comedy. At 2 o'clock, as Amy declared, if she went home, she wouldn't sleep a wink, they decided to go out of it. Tody Dawson was devotion itself, so kind and so solicitous that Amy, in her gratitude, gave him a compensating smile—but it was the dearest boy.

In a week, her days were crowded with engagements, her nights brilliant with sensations that were still young to her. To be out, to be seen, to be envied, sought after, adopted, and raised to the giddy pinnacle of a new favorite seemed to her the height of a woman's destiny. In a month, she belonged to society to men in the aggregate, to the mass and the public eye, avid of the latest novelty.

"Andrew will be so proud of me," she thought loyally, in her moments of triumph, as though, in serving his vanity, she were performing her whole duty of a wife.

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To Be Continued Monday

3 Great Bargain Aisles

Jordan Marsh Company
Great Basement Store
The Famous Store Within a Store
For the Sale of the Less Expensive Merchandise

Mor

10th ANNIVERSARY BANNER BARGAINS

SAMPLE Blankets

Sample Blankets—A mill clean up of odd and slightly soiled sample blankets. The majority of them are white with pink and blue borders; quite a few plaids and greys in the lot. For single, double and extra size beds. Pair ..... 5.98 to 9.50

Blankets, size 66x80, good warm quality, in white, grey and fancy plaids. Pair.... 4.98

Bed Comfortables, filled with carded cotton; good serviceable colorings; most of them fancy stitched. Each... 2.98 to 4.98

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Watch for the Banner

Knit Underwear

Women's Wool Mixed Union Suits, medium and heavy, various styles; seconds 1.98

Women's Cotton Union Suits, medium and heavy; various styles; seconds 1.49

Women's Fleeced Vests and Pants, high and Dutch neck vests, ankle pants; seconds. Priced at 89c

Women's Shaped Vests and Pants, various styles; some seconds 45c

Women's Extra Size Vests, low neck, sleeveless, Swiss ribbed; seconds 29c

Smallwares

Metal Bag Frames, new designs, oxidized and green gold finish; complete with chain 79c

Children's Bag Frames, oxidized finish 45c

Nickle Steel Scissors, sizes 2¾ to 6 inches 25c

Fur Scarf Chains, crocheted rings with centre snap; black, grey and brown. Ea. 39c

Nail Seales, round shape brown and black lining 95c

Coat and Suit Buttons, sample line; black and colors. Card 9c

Hair Nets, cap or fringe style, all shades, including gray. Dozen 95c

10th Anniversary Banner Bargain

Just Recieved New Lot of Women's Latest Model Dresses

$16.50

Serges, Tricotines, Velours, Jerseys and Satins

When you think of the price, the attractive styles, and good materials, you'll agree that this is really a wonderful dress value. These are well tailored, in plain effects and dressy models, beaded, braided and embroidery trimmed. Pleated, tunic, redingote and panel styles.

Fall Dresses—A manufacturer's surplus of serge and taffeta dresses, in smart tailored models... 12.50

Aprons, etc.

Women's Apron Dresses, in one of the season's smartest models, with fitted shirred waist line, with rickrack trimming; percale and chambray 1.95

Women's Slip-on Aprons, white collar and cuffs and deep patch pocket 1.95

Women's Figured Crepe Kimonos, in choice patterns with silk ribbon trimming 2.95

Women's Crepe Kimonos, plain colored, border trimming, elastic belt 2.50

Women's Aprons, in percale, princess style 1.00

Percale Bungalow Aprons, in striped patterns 1.65

Percale Bungalow Aprons, with elastic belt 1.19

Women's Striped Gingham Aprons, made with belt 1.35

Furs

Natural Raccoon Coats, fine quality, dark 250.00

Near Seal Coats, 36 inches long, fine quality 195.00

Marmot Coats (Kolinsky Dyed), 38 inches 197.50

Pony Coats, sport length, fine glossy 165.00

Manchurian Wolf Automobile Coats, 45 inches long, Waumbet collar and cuffs 115.00

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Taupe Wolf Scarfs..... 60.00

Taupe Wolf Scarfs..... 50.00

Taupe and Lucelle 45.00

Fox Scarfs..... 40.00

Shunk Dyed Opossum Capes.....

Ten

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slightly soiled,

Women's Hosiery

Women's Silk and Wool Hose, drop-stitch, plain white and assorted colors; irregulars 1.95

Women's Full Fashioned Silk Hose, in black and white; seconds 1.29

Women's Fibre Silk Hose, black and colors; seam back; seconds 59c

Women's Mercerized Hose, black and colors; seconds 35c

Women's Cotton Hose, black, white, brown; seconds 25c

Needlework

Stamped Night Gowns, made-up, choice of patterns. Each 1.15

Stamped Tubing and Cases, good quality. Pair 1.25

Stamped Scarfs, ecru, assorted designs. Size 17x63 ..... 35c

Stamped Scarfs, fine grade, white cotton. Size 17x63 ..... 50c

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Stamped Shams, fine grade, white cotton, assorted patterns; 21x36 ..... 98c

Sweater and Stocking Yarn, fine quality. Large banks 69c

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Women's High Grade Coats

MANY ARE SAMPLES
MANY ARE FUR TRIMMED

$75.

Made of beautiful high-grade materials, some with fur collar and cuffs; others with large fur collars of nutria, raccoon and Australian opossum. Made to sell at a much higher price.

Women's Coats, very fine garments, with fur collars, full silk lined. Wonderful values at 45.00

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Women's Plaid Skirts, pleated model, in a large assortment of good colors 12.98

Underwear

Flannelette Nightgowns, assortment of pink and white stripes; sizes 15 and

Flannelette Shirts, blue stripes, hemmed fin

Muslin Night Robes, and chemises, various styles

Philippine Hand Gowns, cut good full

Camisoles, silk trimmed with lace ribbon

Muslin Envelope, trimmed with lace ribbon

Envelope Chemises, crepe de chine, lace ribbon

Black Sateen Skirts, good and full; for and misses

Jersey Bloomers, misses; cut good and sizes 27 and 30

Leather

Students' Bags, hide, nice shade

Students' Bags, cowhide, heavy sizes; pocket bound leather

Velvet Hand Bags, colors, some with frames

Cowhide Bags, 15 inch; black only; lock and catch

Brief Cases, grain one pocket; black, brown

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ANNIVERSARY 1920

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with existing market conditions and the consequent readjustment of stocks and lowered prices, con-greatest value-giving Banner Bargain Sale ever held in our Basement Store. Don't forget that it will ay sale. Remember, these prices are for TWO DAYS ONLY—so don't fail to profit by the excep-good news.

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10th ANNIVERSARY BANNER BARGAINS
Popular New Fall Dress Goods
at Special Savings

All Wool Silvertone, 54 inches, suitable for coats and suits 3.85
All Wool Tricotine, 54 inches, for suits and dresses, navy and black 4.50
All Wool Burrella Cloth, 54 inches, for suits and dresses, Fall shades 1.65
All Wool Kersey Coating, 54 inches in navy blue 1.98
All Wool Storm Serge, 42 inches, Fall colors 1.39

Boys' Clothing

Boys' Blue Chinchilla Coats, double breasted, belt all around, sizes 2 to 8 years 7.75
Boys' Corduroy Junior Norfolk Suits, with belt all around, gun metal buckle, sizes 4 to 8 years 3.95
Boys' Heavy Dark Mixture Pants, sizes 8 to 15 years 1.25
Boys' Heavy Blue Serge Pants, sizes 8 to 18 years 1.98
Boys' Corduroy Norfolk Suits, pants lined, knickerbocker style; 7 to 18 years 8.50

Trimmings

Motifs, in bead and embroidered, a variety of light and dark colorings, large assortment of designs. Each 35c
Girdles, in black silk cord effect, 3 yds. wide. Sale price, each 1.39
Black Silk Girdles, in braided effects. For this sale, each 1.79
Ostrich Trimming, in white, black, navy blue, American Beauty, orange, 3 inches wide. Yard 98c
Lamp Shade Fringe, 4-inch, black, gold, rose, turquoise and gold. Priced for this sale, a yard 98c

Laces

Black Spangle Tunics, for evening wear. Each 10.98
Silk Chantilly Laces, 10 inch, in black 3.49
Bead and Spangle Tunics, panel effect, in Jade, American Beauty and black, and Jade combinations. Each 23.98
Silver Flounces, 20 inches wide. A yard 2.79
Cotton Net, fine grade, 72 inch, white only 1.39
Spangle and Bead Tunics, in rose, orchid, and orchid and black, white and oriental design. Each 28.98
Marget Flounces, 40 inch, in Paris shade 1.39
Allover Metal Embroidered Laces, 18 inches wide 1.59
Black Silk Net, 72 inches wide. Yard 1.49
Metal Laces, in edges and bands, 12 inches wide 98c
Bead and Spangle Tunics, in American Beauty, Jade, black and taupe. Each 18.98
Val. and Filet Laces, odd lot, 2 to 4 inches wide, in white; mostly edges 10c

Misses' Apparel

Misses' Dresses, wool velour, trimmed and serges; only a few of a style, in navy, brown, black and green 14.95
Misses' Satin Dresses, in navy and black, new draped effects, some embroidered; only 12.50
Misses' New Plaid Skirts, in all the new shades of tans and blues. Box pleated models 13.50
Misses' Velour Coats, wool velours, fully lined, with sateen-roun. Australian opossum. French seal and nutria collars. Sizes 14 to 18 ..... 45.00
Misses' Suits, high grade garments, beautifully fur trimmed. Sample suits—only one of a kind 35.00

10th Anniversary Banner Bargains
Very Special Purchase of Women's Fur Trimmed SUITS 29.75
Made to sell at much higher prices, but secured by us at a special reduction for ready cash. Many stunning up-to-the-minute suits, in the latest styles and materials. Velour de Laine, Broadcloth, Velour Llama Cloth and Silvertone, all silk lined and interlined. Best of tailoring.
Women's Suits, 150 in the lot, regular and large sizes, reduced for quick selling. The materials include broadcloths, velours, oxfords, serges, tricotines and gabardines *24.50*

Anniversary Banner Bargains in
& Lingerie Waists

T WAISTS, in es. Priced at 1.59
TS, in a splendid active models 2.98
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TS, a broken lot, o close out at 85c

GEORGETTE WAISTS, also Overblouses, in light suit shades ... 3.75
GEORGETTE WAISTS, broken lots, including some very desirable styles 2.98
GEORGETTE WAISTS, slightly soiled, limited number, to close out at 1.98
GEORGETTE WAISTS, splendid assortment, also many waists in extra sizes 5.50

10th ANNIVERSARY BANNER BARGAINS
Bed Cottons at Our New Lower Prices

Bleached Cotton, a brand well known to every New England housewife. Pure, soft finish, full pieces, no limit on quantity for two days, 29c
at per yd. 29c
Unbleached Sheeting, heavy grade, one yard wide, full pieces 24c
Bleached Pillow Cases, size 42x36; an extra good quality 39c
Pillow Cases, fine soft finish, standard grade, pure bleach, size 42x36 ..... 49c
Pillow Cases, extra quality, 42x 38½, made from a superior grade of cotton 55c
Rubber Sheets, size 28x36; only 400 of them 39c

Silks

Black Satin Charmeuse, 40 inches wide, in a good heavy quality 1.98
Colored Crepe de Chine, 40 inches wide, in tan, peach, rose, gray, copenhagen, Belgium, seal, taupe and navy 1.35
Black Dress Satin, 40 inches wide, in a splendid wearing quality 2.65

Women's Neckwear

Fancy Plush Scarfs, silk lined; about two yards long 7.50
Marabou Capes, silk lined, good quality of marabou 4.95
Sleeveless Gaimpes, high neck, fine quality of net; sizes 33 to 36 ..... 50c
Venice Lace Collars, sample lot, all different shapes, for coat or dress; some are misses' size 50c
Mercerized Scarfs, fringed ends; grey, black and white, with border and fringed ends. For men and women 69c
Fibre Silk Scarfs, sample lot, silk fringed ends; grey, black, white and other shades; slightly imperfect 1.00
Brush Wool Scarfs, large size, sample lot, knotted fringed ends; brown, tan and other shades; for sports, motoring and other wear 2.00
Knitted Wool Scarfs, sample lot, different shades for men and women 1.75
Boudoir Caps, sample lot, different color silk, trimmed with lace and ribbon 49c
Emb. Georgette Collars, dainty pattern, some trimmed with lace 50c

10th ANNIVERSARY BANNER BARGAINS
Very Pretty New Models in Silk and Serge Dresses

$11.95

Pictured here are only three of the many choice styles.

French Serge Dresses, with colored embroidery trimming, in straight line model, as illustrated here.

Women's Silk Dresses, with white lace collar, with jacket model, as illustrated here.

Women's Silk Dresses, with shirring on collar, collar trimmed with colored embroidery, as illustrated here. Sizes 34 to 46.

Striped Gingham Dresses, in out sizes, house model; sizes 46 to 50 ..... 1.95
Morning Dresses, of gingham and percales 2.95

Mail Orders Promptly and Carefully Filled

Veilings

Square and Circular Veils, in all the fashionable colors 1.50
Tuxedo Mesh Veiling, in all the popular colors. Yard 35c
Slip-on Veils, priced for this sale at 10c

Women's Gloves

Lambskin Gloves, 2-clasp, overseam sewn; black, white, grey and tan 2.00
Capeskin Gloves, 1-clasp, elask with embroidered backs 1.50
Gray Suede Gloves, 4-clasp, black embroidered backs 2.25
Women's Duplex Gloves, 2 clasp, in white 1.00

Linings

Printed Sateens, sample pieces, good serviceable quality, in the best designs. Yard 49c
Fine Percalines, 36-inch, good line of the best plain shades or black 39c

GREAT BASEMENT
JORDAN MARSH COMPANY
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RIVALRY CAUSE OF IRELAND'S PLIGHT, SAYS MacSWEENEY

By EDWARD F. McSWEENEY.

Throughout the history of English rule, Ireland has been governed by different laws from England, by laws administered differently, by men who would not be tolerated in authority in England. Perhaps one of the greatest grievances was the use, or rather misuse, of the Irish pension list.

Nearly as many families were founded and enriched from this source as from the Church lands in the days of Henry.

When the project for the Irish Union was advocated the English were becoming the weavers of the world. They feared the rivalry of Ireland, and the history of that fear is recorded in the statutes which destroyed Irish manufacture. American cotton was entering the English markets, and already the cotton trade was making great profits for English and Scotch weavers.

During the debates on the Irish Union, Sir Robert Peel expressed his alarm at the future rivalry of the Irish. The woolen and linen trades, excepting the protected industry of Ulster, had been already sacrificed to that fear.

The Union, carried by bribery and corruption openly admitted, provided for free trade with England only.

"GET RID OF WORST."

No comment was the economic degradation of Ireland at the time of the famine that a contemporary writer, Sir Richard Aillesn, could advise no better solution than—

"To furnish the means of emigration, at the public expense, to the destitute, and make roads, canals and harbors for those who remained—get rid of the worst and most dangerous part of the population — lessen competition for farms."

He generously continues:

"An opening would have been afforded for farmers, possessed of capital and skill, from England and Scotland, to occupy the lands of those who had been removed to a happier hemisphere, and with them, the religion, industrial habits and education of the inhabitants of Great Britain might gradually, and in the course of generations, have been introduced."

Under the union, Ireland became a country which could offer no economic future to her young people, and her sons and daughters went forth to that "happier hemisphere," impoverished and debased, and with the spurious brand of an eternally inferior people. If anything symbolized the ancient grudge of the American of Irish blood, this may be said to do so.

The Welsh speech of Lloyd George on Saturday last, reveals the true nature of British rule in Ireland. It is proof that English law has broken down—it is an appeal to naked force—a justification of anarchy.

The events in Ireland during the last two years have almost exactly duplicated the events in New England in the few years immediately preceding the Revolution.

Whenever and wherever in the world's history a people were determined to be free, they have gone through the same experiences. Liberty never comes as a free gift, it must always be taken by force—after suffering and death.

MacSwiney and his companions in English prisons, under the constant guard of their jailers, have driven Lloyd George to the depths of desperation, for which they will be rebuked by the English people.

GLADSTONE'S WORDS.

The voice of the English people, as true today as when he uttered them, was expressed by Gladstone:

"England has been strong enough to be, even through a course of generations, unjust to Ireland, and now it is not want of strength that will put a stop to such injustice, but her better will, her better knowledge, the action of the nation substituted for the action of the few. And an improved and improving moral sense in public affairs."

The difference in the relative position of Ireland and Scotland to Great Britain is in part attributable to the history prior to union, to the terms of the union and the economic results of union.

Scotland was an independent kingdom, which had successfully defended itself by force of arms against English aggression, moreover, its close alliance with France constituted a menace of possible invasion by combined Scottish and French forces into England territory.

When James VI of Scotland succeeded Elizabeth on the throne of England, the two countries were united in what the Scottish people considered a loose and irregular tie, wherein we are not considered as subjects, nor as allies, nor friends, nor enemies, but all of them, only when how and how long our fashionable phrases run.

By the end of the seventeenth century the growing trade interests of the two countries tended to draw the Scotch closer to England in order to share in her markets. In 1702 the Scotch Commissioners met and arranged a treaty which was ratified by the Scotch Parliament early in 1707 in spite of great popular opposition in Scotland. Under the terms of the union there was to be complete freedom of trade between the two countries at home and abroad, and Scottish laws and legal procedure were to be preserved.

MUTUAL PROSPERITY.

Scotland and England prospered mutually under this arrangement, and had been world rivals and partners for a century when the industrial revolution introduced a new era in industry and commerce.

Ireland, on the contrary, from the twelfth century had been ruled by England as a conquered province. The Irish people have never admitted conquest or defeat. Every generation of Irish people have asserted their right to national freedom and sovereignty.

Of the economic condition of Ireland under English rule, Harold Rogers, an eminent English economist, says:

"The position of the peasantry, subject through Poyning's Act to the English Privy Council, and constrained to pay rack-rents to landowners who were frequently absentees, was that of a race which is constrained to pay tribute, under the most disadvantageous terms. The commercial relations of England and Ireland, shortly after these restorations to the acknowledgment of the independence of the Irish Parliament, were in the last degree oppressive to the latter."

From the Boston American, October 8.

Editor Boston American:

With regard to the Irish question, I read with interest the Rev. C. F. Aked's article on this subject. He gives a side light in introducing the analogy of Armenia and Turkey that appears to be near, but why go so far afield? Can he or anyone else enlighten my ignorance and explain why it is now never heard and probably never will hear of Scotsmen objecting to England? Climatically and agriculturally Ireland is superior to Scotland, her land laws are more liberal and she has a much bigger representation in Parliament? Why, then, don't the Scotch want to cut the painter? H. N. BELL.

TRIED AND PROVEN FAMILY FRIEND

This little girl's father says, "I have been using Father John's Medicine successfully for the last fifteen years. I catch colds easily and Father John's Medicine seems to be the only medicine that will do me any good. I also give it my children when they have a cough and with the same good results." (Signed) Aug. J. Morneau, 4 Bugbston St., Fitchburg, Mass. Safe for all the family because free from alcohol or dangerous drugs.—Advt.

The answer of most fat people is that exercise and dieting is too hard, too troublesome and too dangerous a method to force the weight down. However, in Marmola Prescription Tablets, all those difficulties are removed. They are absolutely harmless, entail no dieting or violent exercise, and have the added advantage of showing how it is not wasted after each meal and at bedtime—as pleasant to eat as candy—and how they lose your weight two, three or four pounds a week, and leave no wrinkles such as wrinkles or flabby skin. A good six box is sold by druggists at the reasonable price of one dollar, or if preferred one may be obtained by sending the amount to the Marmola Co., 932 Woodward Building, Detroit, Mich. They will reach you by mail, prepaid, in plain, sealed cover.

Now that you know this you have no excuse for not getting fat, but can reduce three or four pounds a week without fear of bad after-effects.

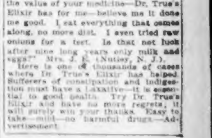
EATS EVERYTHING THAT COMES ALONG, NO MORE DIET

"As you have been a godsend to me, that is a friend to need is a friend indeed. I will write and tell you about the value of your medicine—Dr. True's Elixir has for me—believe me it done me good. I eat everything that comes along, no more diet. I even tried raw onions for a test. In that test look after nine long years only added sugar." Mrs. J. E. Nutter, N. J.

There is no end of such cases where Dr. True's Elixir has helped where all medication must have failed. Elixir to good health. Try Dr. True's Elixir at once and more than likely it will surely win your thanks. Easy to take, mild—no harmful drugs.—Advertisement.

Doctor Tells How to Strengthen Eyesight

By the simple use of Bon-Opto, says Dr. J. H. Lewis, I have seen eyesight strengthened 50% in a week's time in many instances, and quick relief brought to inflamed, aching, itching, burning, work-strained, watery eyes. Read the doctor's full statement soon to appear in this paper. Bon-Opto is sold and recommended everywhere by Druggists.



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GREAT ARRAY OF NEW SHOWS ON MONDAY

After all the years in which we never saw a Chinese girl on the stage we now get two simultaneously. Fay Bainter, Ming Toy, at the Shubert, is to be contrasted to the Ching Ching of Leonore Ulric in "The Son Daughter," at the Tremont.

"The Son Daughter, bears the imprint of David Belasco, producer, though George Scarborough is the author. The piece had a very great success in New York, and Ulric's fine work in "Tiger Rose" is still delightfully remembered.

Beating Up the Heroine.

Playwrights are not always able to treat their characters as they might wish. They have to consider the probable effect upon their audiences. Cosmo Hamilton, whose wicked little Beatrice in "Scandal" escapes the proper punishment for her sins, would fare differently if the author got her alone.

"Corporal punishment in the home, if judicially exercised, might solve many of the problems which are inseparable from marriage. There is no doubt at all that if Franklin, in the play, possessed the courage of his convictions and delivered a courteous and well bred punishment upon Beatrice with the thin end of her riding whip, it would greatly improve her future as a wife."

Good boy, Cosmo. But why not the thick end of the riding whip?

"It Was Not Like This in the Olden Days."

Audiences which are in the possession of all their faculties, cold, sober, to put it bluntly, are playing the mischief with the old fashioned form of theatrical entertainment. The first to recognize this was Flo Ziegfeld, whose latest Follies were designed to please audiences which did not have wine with their dinners.

As Ziegfeld tells us, "the people come in before the curtain goes up, since prohibition. The folks out front have no hiss over their judgment; they want entertainment and they want merit. This combination of vaudville and burlesque doesn't please them as of yore.

"I consider that man a good showman who, like the clever politician and the great editor, foresees a change and is prepared for it. This year's Follies is a well knit fabric, not merely a series of scenes utterly unconnected. There is continuity.

"If you will notice our chorus, too, you will see no processions of show girls named after fruits or cities, or automobiles. In the course of which languid, unintelligent specials laze across the stage with an air of boredom and group themselves for long and deliberate inspection. We have done away with all that. The chorus action never demands anything that a modest girl could object to doing."

Boston Winter Garden.

It is evident that the Boston Opera House is to be the Winter Garden of this city, for the Shuberts have booked "Cinderella on Broadway" in there Monday, and will follow it up with "The Passing Show," in a fortnight. The big theatre is more suited to that form of entertainment than anything except grand opera, and sweeping the horizon with a telescope I don't see a sign of opera this year.

Marie Dressler heads the big cast of Cinderella. It's a funny thing these Winter Garden shows, but they are usually much better on the road than in New York. Dressler, for example, was added to the cast when the piece started to tour. She replaced one, simply strengthened the entertainment.

Strike Up the "Marseillaise."

The first time I saw Irene Bordoni she was playing in a decidedly second rate French comedy company in New York. Next she was gorgeously caparisoned and singing with great effect "Dearie" in Greenwich Village Follies. This was in Raymond Hitchcock's first Mid-Can Kan in 1918. Unfortunately we missed her in the clever farce "Sleeping Partners," but here she is, a full fledged American actress, speaking our language with hardly a trace of accent in "As You Were."

Bordoni in repose and out of make-up is not to be compared as a beauty with scores of our actresses, but how much they could learn from this clever Frenchwoman of vivacity, flash, audacity and verve. In "As You Were" Mlle. Bordoni has the redoubtable Sam Bernard, who always makes us laugh.

From the Adid Sod.

This little Eileen Huban who is featured in "Paddy the Next Best Thing" is a true Irish lassie, or rather colleen. She came to America with one of those little Irish companies which performed with a certain dignity but dreary dramas of the post Synge, and other modern Irish followers of Ibsen.

I understand she then joined a singing company and sang very successfully, and I was told by a little crook in one of those onslodramas about the underworld which were showered on us a season or so ago and of which we cannot now remember the names, that she was a sable little lady. Politically, I believe she and Victor Herbert are in complete accord.

Prances Could Make 'Em Cry.

Frances Williard Hayward is long way since she used to parade the floor of the Midnight Frolic on the Amsterdam Roof in "Sweet Lady," or "Mississippi." Frankly I was greatly surprised at the manner in which she sang the serious songs of her role in "Jimmie." The girl not only possesses a good singing voice, but there is a quality in the middle register which is quite affecting. There is a sob in it.

I am not pinning a Croix de Guerre on her as an actress, but she manages up with the musical comedy bunch well enough, and she has so much personality that everything else is of no consequence.

Arthur Hammerstein has a big hit in "Jimmie." It's the best musical comedy seen around her since "Mary" and possesses a prettier chorus than that Cohan fiet.

Starring Managers Instead of Actors.

Arthur Byron, who is both an actor and a manager, and musical in both roles if the popularity of "Transplanting Jean" may be taken as a criterion, in a chat a day or two ago took a fling at what he calls starring the manager instead of the actor.

"You see the names of the producers in big type over the names of the plays, and most of the time no actor is mentioned in the electric signs. I very seriously question if the public cares in the least whether the Shuberts, Dillingham or any others are responsible for the plays it goes to see. If the play is good and the acting good the people patronize, if not they don't.

"In the old days an actor who got a job with Booth or Barrett, Joe Jefferson, Florence, Mary Anderson, Modjeska, Lotta, Maggie Mitchell, or any of the stars of the period, was assured of a long season's work. There was absolute certainty that the public would patronize such stars in anything they produced.

"Now it is a pure gamble with the actors, for they sign with a producer and are cast in an unknown play, usually with no great name to give it lustre. If the play falls the job is gone, and three plays out of four fail."

True enough, Mr. Byron, but don't forget that an actor today earns high wages when he does work, while most of the people who supported the great stars of the past were miserably paid.

A Familiar Recipe.

Mrs. George A. Hibbard, who is playing the role of the mother in "East is West," is a Boston woman, and the widow of a former mayor of this city. When George A. Hibbard, who was that rara avis, an upright politician, died, he left his widow with very little money. Though Mrs. Hibbard had grown-up children, and was a good many years older than the average woman who undertakes a stage career, she placidly sought an opening in the theatre, and has since earned the reputation of one of the best character women in the business.

In a Boston shop the other day she was asked by a salesgirl who recognized her if it were difficult for a girl to succeed on the stage.

"No," she said, "it isn't so difficult. It requires serious ambition and earnest hard work. Half the girls on the stage are no more naturally attractive or intelligent than the majority of girls in a department store. The reason they reach the top of the ladder is very difficult but those who play even minor roles are well paid."

Where In That Poorhouse?

Rena Parker, the baby vampire of "Betty, Be Good," is the wife of Johnny Walker (what a flavor that name suggests). Walker is a leading man in pictures, and has just played his principal role in "Over the Hill to the Poorhouse." As a result of Johnnie's trip to the poorhouse Ilma has a few new diamonds.

Savoy and Brennan at Harvard.

In Jimmie Hussey's review one of the characters enters and reports to the police.

"There are a couple of Harvard boys waiting outside for you."

Hussey from the back of the stage sings out: "Savoy and Brennan."

This enterprising vaudeville performer has sucked a lot of laughs into his show. If you doubt it, hear the audience at the Globe. Humor not only plagued the affair but wrote the book and some of the lyrics.

A Fine Body of Men.

Mr. A. T. Worm, manager of the six Shubert theatres in Worcester, died last week. He did two things. He refused to bank Fanny Brice and George Hunt to represent an Irish comedy entitled "Paddy the Next Best Thing" and he had a fight with the Worcester police squad to protect theatre goers from the speculators who infest the lobbies of all theatres where "hot" attractions are playing. Did you say all, brother Yes.

These special policemen are said to be ex-chorus men and their instructions from Chief Worm were that they see speculators at work are to "strike the line fiercely."

TREMONT THEATRE

David Belasco has presented Leonore Ulric in "The Son Daughter" at the Tremont Theatre for a limited engagement beginning next Monday. Considerable interest is carried by this announcement because of the remarkable success which attended star and production through its all season's run in New York.

In "The Son Daughter" there comes a production to which the master producer has remarkable talent even in staging of plays. Written by George Scarborough and Mr. Belasco, the story of the Chinese girl is offered vein of effort to appeal to this able manager, who has striven it treatment that reveals here much labor of love the mounting of it was. Everything in the production, together with contributing effects the master has apparently outdone himself.

The following is the noted cast in support of Miss Ulric: Thomas Findley, Marshall Birmingham, Clark Silvernail, Albert Bruning, Lyle Clements, Josephine Habnken, Arthur Abbott, Jane Ferrell, Herbert Ashton, Earle Chaddock, Nick Long, Edmond Nevin, Jr., Jeff Joseph, W. T. Carleton, Charles R. Burrows, George Robbins, Claude Nichols, M. Rothman and others.

PLYMOUTH THEATRE

Fresh from its triumphs in New York, where it rated the capacity of the Thirty-ninth Street Theatre for weeks, Dorothy Donnelly's production of "Scandal" comes to the Plymouth Theatre Monday night.

No play of recent years has made such a solid "hit" and played to so many people during a like period as has "Scandal."

The play unfolds the story of a wilful, tempestuous girl, who seeks diversion in midnight visits to a rascally artist's studio, and is caught at it by her patrician parents. On the spur of the moment she calls in an acquaintance from his apartment across the hall and introduces him as her husband, acquired by way of a secret marriage. In this play Charles Cherry and June Walker are costarred, ably assisted in prominent roles by Jessamine Newcombe and Ada Wingard, who both were formerly associated with the Jewett Players here in Boston.

BOSTON OPERA HOUSE

The Shubert's most beautiful Winter Garden extravaganza, "Cinderella on Broadway," will be seen at the Boston Opera House for two weeks only beginning Monday night next with Marie Dressler heading a company of 125 people. There will be a popular-priced matinee on Wednesday and the usual Saturday matinee. Owing to the length of the performance, the curtain rises at 8 sharp at night and 2 sharp at the matinees.

"Cinderella on Broadway" is something new in the Winter Garden of New York Winter Garden productions, for it combines all the features which have made this playhouse the most famous musical producing theatre in America, together with the same spirit of charm new to the revue stage. An attempt has been made to bring the atmosphere romance of the old fairy story into a Winter Garden setting.

The appearance of Marie Dressler in "Cinderella on Broadway" marks this big comedienne's first appearance in a Winter Garden show. She is said to be funnier than ever in the two burlesques which she contributes to the production. Other entertainers who have made "Cinderella on Broadway" unique in the annals of Winter Garden history are John T. Murray, Bruce and Hurt, Vivian Oakland, Lora Hoffman, Al Sexton, Ernest P. Young, the Girofla, the Purcella Brothers, Renee Delting and Constantin Kobeleff. The Winter Garden chorus is known from one end of America to the other. Seventy-five adorable young women are seen in this newest production.

With the advent of "Cinderella on Broadway" the Messrs. Shubert continue the two-dollar scale of prices at the Boston Opera House.

"ZIEGFELD FOLLIES"

Florenz Ziegfeld, Jr., will offer in the Colonial Theatre Monday evening, the 1920 version of the celebrated "Ziegfeld Follies." The engagement is positively limited to four weeks only, with popular matinees both on Wednesday and Saturday. Edward Royce staged the newest offering, under the personal supervision of the producer. The music and lyrics are by Irving Berlin, with additional numbers by Gene Buck and Dave Stamper. Victor Herbert is credited with the special music. The twenty odd scenes have been designed and painted by Joseph Urban. One of the most striking features of the massive entertainment is a series of representations created and presented by Ben Ali Haggin. Among the list of the numerous entertainers appearing in the huge cast are Fanny Brice, Bernard Granville, John Steel, Mary Eaton, W. C. Fields, Van and Schenck, Charles Winninger, Carl Randall, Jack Donohue, Ray Dooley, DeLyle Alda, Justine Johnstone and Herbert Moran and Mack. Addison Young, Jessie Reed, Margaret Irving, Doris Eaton, Helen Shipman, Jack French, Eva Brady and many others. One hundred of America's most beautiful and really talented girls will be in evidence.

ARLINGTON THEATRE

"Paddy, the Next Best Thing" is the rather enigmatical title of the comedy which Robert Courtneidge will present at the Arlington Theatre on Monday night for a limited engagement. The comedy which is breaking all records at the Savoy Theatre, London, where it has played for ten months tells the story of a wild Irish girl, whose father regretting that he had not a son, brings up his daughter as a companion and nicknames her "Paddy, the Next Best Thing" to a son.

When the lustful young man comes to woo "Paddy" she does not take his attentions seriously, believing that he is having them paid to her sister Eileen, is in love with her and that he is merely amusing himself.

WILBUR.

It is jolly good news indeed that E. Ray Goetz is sending Sam Bernard and Irene Bordoni in "As You Were" to the Wilbur Theatre for a brief engagement beginning next Tuesday evening. The opening is postponed to this date owing to the magnitude of the production and on account of conflicting important Monday "first nights." Neither the costars nor the play need introduction to out cheatregoers, but it is said that Mr. Bernard—the same spluttering, vehement, drod and altogether inimitable Bernard he used to be before he deserted the musical comedy stage for legitimate comedy—will be seen in the funniest characterization he has ever achieved. And Miss Bordoni is given ample opportunity to display her remarkable talents more agreeably. Moreover, she will wear some of the most marvellously beautiful gowns that have ever graced the stage—all designed by herself and made under her own supervision in Paris.

"As You Were" is a gay-tinted revue that came to New York last year from Paris via London, and in each city it remained on view for a year. Thus it is truly an international success, and it is pretty generally known what a tremendous sensation it has created.

LOEW'S ORPHEUM THEATRE

Harry Hines, the incomparable exponent of nonsense comedies, will appear at Loew's Orpheum Theatre the initial half of next week in his new vehicle of laughter, "The 55th Variety," and this will mark his first appearance in Boston as a popular priced star. Harry Hines has for many seasons been a prime favorite in the vaudeville and musical comedy world, and he is advent to Boston at popular prices will be the cause of much joy among vaudeville devotees. The Gypsy Trio, doing eight miles in eight minutes; Holden and Navarro in a sparkling comedic skit, "His Wedding Night"; a melange of singing and dancing; Hodge and Lowell in character rural comicalities, "Object, Matrimony," and George W. Moore in marvels of manipulations, will complete the vaudeville. The topline photoplay attraction will be the latest release of the late Olive Thomas, "Everybody's Sweetheart."

THEATRICAL BALL.

So rapidly have the tickets been disposed of for the Stage Employes' Theatrical Ball, which takes place in Mechanics' Building on Friday evening, November 19, that the committee in charge announces that only a limited number will be issued.

BOSTON SYMPHONY PROGRAM

Pierre Monteux has arranged an interesting program for the third pair of Boston Symphony concerts to be given in Symphony Hall next Friday afternoon and Saturday evening. A notable revival will be the First Symphony of the Finnish composer, Sibelius, long popular at these concerts.

The novelty of the program will be a divertissement for orchestra by Guy Ropartz, the talented pupil of Cesar Franck, which will on this occasion have its first performance in America.

The final number will be the revolutionary "Poem of Ecstasy," by the Russian, Scriabin, and which is said to express the joy of untrammeled activity.

SOMERVILLE THEATRE

Ever on the alert to obtain and present the best attractions to his patrons, Manager McArdle of the Somerville Theatre announces as the attraction for the coming week, "Cappy Ricks," which is a dramatization of the series of stories which ran for many months in the Saturday Evening Post. In the Peter B. Fyne stories, Edward E. Rose found a fertile field from which to select scenes and characters for the play, and he has succeeded in combining with action and rich in human appeal.

MALDEN AUDITORIUM

The week's attraction at the Malden Auditorium will be a production by the Temple Stock Players of the comedy drama, "A Stitch in Time." This play met with considerable success during a long run in New York because of its unusual heart appeal, but this quality it was generally praised, and its story is a particularly engaging one with comedy elements of sure laugh producing qualities.

SOMERVILLE THEATRE

For some reason or other David Belasco, the acknowledged wizard of the American stage, failed to send to this city one of his greatest successes, "Jimmie," the play from the pen of John L. Hobbie. The piece attained a long and commendable run in New York and created equally as big in Chicago and other metropolitan cities of the West. It remained, however, for the enterprising Clyde E. McArdle, manager of the Somerville Theatre, to obtain permission to produce this ingenious comedy at his popular Davis square playhouse.

COLUMBIA THEATRE

Dorothy Dalton and Norma Talmadge will be shown in their latest releases the initial half of the coming week at Loew's Columbia Theatre, in addition to a program of up-to-date and entertaining vaudeville. Miss Dalton has a splendid role in "Guilty of Love."

"THE SIGN ON THE DOOR"

What is generally conceded to be the most important of the season's distinctly dramatic offerings will move into the Majestic Theatre on Monday, November 1. It is Mayo Methot herself in Channing Pollock's new play, "The Sign on the Door."

CODMAN SQUARE THEATRE

Manager Coyle has arranged a program for the coming week at the Codman Square Theatre, Dorchester, comprising four acts of superlative vaudeville, a news pictorial, new comedy, and a photoplay supplement, in addition to the first Dorchester showing of Eugene O'Brien in "The Figurehead." With election day approaching it is quite proper that Eugene O'Brien's political picture be shown—for it contains not only romance of the appealing type, but an object lesson for those who would enter the game of politics and retain their identity. It is the story of a man who entered the political ring to make a man of himself and when he found he had been used as a "figurehead" turned about and beat them at their own game. It is a timely picture and Mr. O'Brien is said to be at his best. For the last half of the week a spectacular Pathe offering, "Ninety and Nine," will be shown. The customary Sunday concert of vaudeville and pictures will be given.

PARK.

Dustin Farnum, the most recent of the popular movie idols to be added to the Robertson-Cole list of stars, will make his appearance in his first production under their management at the Park Theatre in a masterly adaptation of the book, "Big Happiness," by "Ian," the famous English novelist.

In this rather remarkable photoplay, according to the reviewers, the scenes, which are laid in Switzerland, London, Paris and New York, Farnum is seen as a wealthy society man of as an idler and a waster.

The story is said to have unlimited suspense element due to the unusually novel plot.

The other feature will be a romance of the Far East, the inscrutable mystery of old Nippon, the intrigues of state and the ever-mastering power of human love and devotion are the main ingredients of "The Break of the Gods," the Universal special production starring Tsuru Aoki (Mrs. Jeanie Macpherson).

THE STAGE
by F.J. McISAAC
MOTION PICTURES
FAY BAINTER and FREDERICK HOWARD in "EAST IS WEST" at SHUBERT
PAULINE HARRIS as HERVEY in "BELLE" at the GAIETY
EILEEN HUBAN with PADDY THE NEXT BEST THING" at ARLINGTON
LENORE ULRIC in "THE SON DAUGHTER" at the TREMONT
JUNE WALKER and CHARLES CHERRY at PLYMOUTH
EVA BRADY in "ZIEGFELD'S FOLLIES" at COLONIAL
IRENE BORDONI with SAM BERNARD in "AS YOU WERE" at the WILBUR
GRACE HAYWARD in "SWEET LADY" at BOSTON OPERA HOUSE
WINIFRED ANGLIN in "FRANCESCA DA RIMINI" at the HOLLIS
NELLY McLAIN at WALDRON'S
JIMMY JAYNE in "JIMMIE" PARK SQ
MRS. MORGAN BELMONT and LILLIAN GISH in "WAY DOWN EAST" MAJESTIC
DUSTIN FARNUM in "BIG HAPPINESS" PARK
VERA GORDON and GASTON GLASS in "THE SIGN ON THE DOOR" TREMONT TEMPLE
RAYE SAMUELS in "TATTLE TALES" at GLOBE

McISAAC says that

"JIMMIE," with Frances White, Ben Welch and a fine cast, is a very diverting musical comedy and a de luxe chorus. Park Square.

ARTHUR BYRON and Martha Hedman in "Transplanting Jean," are two very talented people in a very sophisticated farce of Gallic origin. Hollis.

"EAST IS WEST," with Fay Bainter at the Shubert, continues to draw capacity. Unusual comedy.

JIMMIE HUSSEY'S "Tattle Tales" is a spirited melange of nonsense, jazz and pretty girls. Globe.

"WAY DONW EAST," Griffith's photoplay, bids fair to outdraw the "Birth of a Nation." In some respects it is his greatest work. Majestic.

"HUMORESQUE," a very novel and enthralling photoplay of life in the slums and in the art world. Tremont Temple.

SING ELI ELI AT TEMPLE

A word as to the contributing factors of the phenomenal success of "Humoresque" at Tremont Temple. It is granted that Fannie Hurst has achieved a story classic in her marvelously human and appealing story of life in the ghetto of the Jewish section of New York and that Frank Borsage has directed that picture with remarkable results and that Cosmopolitan Productions have struck an exceedingly high note in every element of the production. It is granted also that the actors in "Humoresque" have brought real life to the screen and that they have struck a tremendously responsive chord in the hearts of the throngs of people who have seen the picture.

But there is another great element that has contributed to the success of the picture's run.

Hugo Reisenfeld, managing director of the Criterion, Rialto and Rivoli theatres in New York is responsible for this.

Just how significant a musical number can be in its relation to a motion picture is strikingly illustrated by the relationship between "Eli Eli" and the stirring scenes depicted by Myrtle Caro.

"Eli Eli" is the basis of Josiah Zuro's charming creation "Through the Ages," as well as its greatest solo. It is a famous Hebrew chant, which has come down the ages and held young and old alike. It is both a plea and a hope, and in that very trait reflects musically what "Humoresque" pictures on the screen—a Ghetto mother's sacrifice, hopes and ideals.

The relationship of song and screen fiction is not superficially apparent, and the greater credit is therefore due to Mr. Riesenfeld and Mr. Zuro as producer and creator, as well as Mr. Lee as artist.

It is a toss-up as to which is the first love of Dustin Farnum—the screen or the arena. You may choose either one or the other and not be far wrong, for when Mr. Farnum is not making pictures he is breasting the salty currents of Pacific coast waters in one of his three boats, and when he is not in his boats he is making pictures.

Mr. Farnum likes speed and comfort on the water, and the proper paraphernalia for sailing. For speed the "Miss Los Angeles" has brought Mr. Farnum the Nordlinger Trophy and many cup prizes offered by the Los Angeles Motor Boat Club, of which he is a member. Then there is "The Ding," a beautiful sixty-foot V-bottom cruiser with a twin screw, 300-horsepower engine. Mr. Farnum makes an annual cruise in "The Ding." He is in "The Juanita" the screen star is happiest. A plain, substantial, slow-moving old tub, but a remarkably steady, fishing craft, which only a privileged few are permitted to board. On fine days, as soon as he is free from work in the studio, Mr. Farnum hies himself over to Catalina where "Juanita" is waiting for him. Lost in the day the actor-fisherman does not return with a hundred pound catch.

Amusements.

SAM S. SHUBERT THEATRE
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Evgs. at 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2:15
7th WEEK OF THE OUTSTANDING HIT OF THE SEASON

FAY BAINTER
IS
EAST
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WITH
FAY BAINTER
SEATS SELLING 2 WEEKS IN ADVANCE
Evgs., Sat. Mat. 50c to $2.50
Wed. Mat. 50c to $2
Sat Night Only, 50c to $3

SYMPHONY HALL
NEXT FRI. AFT. at 2:30 and SAT. EVE. at 8
Symphony Orchestra
PIERRE MONTEUX, Conductor
A Few Seats for Tonight's Concert Now on Sale
SUNDAY AFT., OCT. 24, at 3:30
JAN KUBELIK
ONE OF THE WORLD'S FOREMOST VIOLINISTS
Tickets, $3.50, $2.50, $1.50, $1.00.
Plus 10% Tax
SUNDAY AFT., OCT. 31, at 3:30
FIRST JOINT CONCERT IN BOSTON OF FATHER AND DAUGHTER
LOUISE HOMER
and
LOUISE HOMER, Jr.
Tickets, $3.50, $2.00, $1.50, $1.00.
Plus 10% Tax
FRI. and SAT. EVGS., NOV. 5-6, at 8:15
FAREWELL APPEARANCES ONLY
MME. PAVLOWA
TRIUMPHAL RETURN TO AMERICA
THE UNCONQUERABLE Star of
BALLET RUSSE
Entire Drury Lane, London, organization, in new ballets, new divertissements and old favorite creations, including ALEXANDRE VOLININE, IVAN CLUSTINE, Maitre de Ballet.
Los Angeles Motor Boat Club, of which he is a member. Then there is "The Ding," a beautiful sixty-foot V-bottom cruiser with a twin screw, 300-horsepower engine. Mr. Farnum makes an annual cruise in "The Ding." He is in "The Juanita" the screen star is happiest. A plain, substantial, slow-moving old tub, but a remarkably steady, fishing craft, which only a privileged few are permitted to board. On fine days, as soon as he is free from work in the studio, Mr. Farnum hies himself over to Catalina where "Juanita" is waiting for him. Lost in the day the actor-fisherman does not return with a hundred pound catch.
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WALLACE REID in "What's Your Hurry"
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Amusements. Amusements. Amusements.

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"Tattle Tales"

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AND A SUPERLATIVE CAST OF BROADWAY FAVORITES

THE BOSTON HERALD, recognized as one of the most conservative of Boston papers, said:

"AN EXCELLENT SHOW; LAVISH PRODUCTION; COSTUMES RICH IN COLOR AND DARING IN SCHEME; THE PRODUCERS HAVE GONE INTO THE GARDEN OF YOUTH AND PULCHRITUDE WITH AN ASSURANCE THAT MIGHT EVEN MAKE ZIEGFELD WINCE."

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"Tattle Tales' a surprising comedy, vaudeville and musical melange."—Traveler.
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"Mr. Hussey has expended money lavishly on the scenery and costumes and has trained his forces to a high pitch of action."—Post.

It is a tale of love and lovers, with music and laughter and beauty. . . .

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"So human it will go sounding down the ages."
—Traveler.

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SELECTED ORCHESTRA OF 30 PIECES

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125 People—75 Adorables

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A STORY OF MOTHER LOVE—A WORDLESS POEM OF TEARS AND LAUGHTER

NOTHING BUT PRAISE FROM THE CRITICS:

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For Thursday, Friday and Saturday: An all-star vaudeville show, including a musical satire, "Oh, Charles." Ash & Hyams, Flanagan & Stapleton, Billy Walsh, Reckless & Avery, and the Gangler entertainers. The photoplay feature will be a Maurice Tourneur production, "DEEP WATERS."

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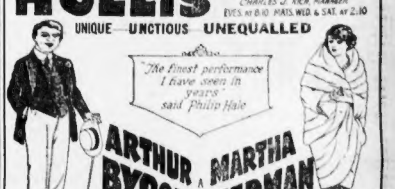

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LENORE ULRIC

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A PLAY OF NEW CHINA

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Continuous from 10 A.M. to 10:30 P.M.

The Temple of the Silent Art

A ROBERTSON-COLE SUPER-SPECIAL

DUSTIN FARNUM IN **"BIG HAPPINESS"**

AND ON THE SAME BILL

TSURI AOKI

IN A CHARMING PICTURE OF THE FAR EAST

"THE BREATH OF THE GODS"

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"PADDY THE NEXT BEST THING"

WITH EILEEN HUBAN AS PADDY

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"New Comedy at Shubert delightful."—N. Y. Eve. Journal.

A $2.50 SHOW FOR $1.50
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"BLACKMAIL." An All-Star Cast

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NOW—"THE DEVIL'S PASSKEY," from mother's morning picture. CHAS. RAY in FORTY-FIVE MINUTES FROM BROADWAY. 5 Vaudeville Acts.

SYMPHONY HALL

SAT. AFT. OCT. 30 AT 2:30 — Concert of Music for Violin — **KREISLER**

SAT. AFT. NOV. 6 AT 2:30 — GERALDINE **FARRAR** AND CONCERT COMPANY
ADA SASSOLI, Harp.
E. SCHOFIELD, Baritone.
CLAUDE GOTTHELF, Pianist.

Tickets $2.50, $2, $1.50, $1. Plus Tax
ON SALE NOW AT BOX OFFICE
Direction E. J. Foley, Steinway Piano

LOEW'S COLUMBIA

Wash. and 12th 18:30 Mat. Sts.

MON., TUES. & WED.

ALL-STAR VAUDEVILLE

TOP-LINE PHOTO PRODUCTIONS
DOROTHY DALTON
in "Guilty of Love"
NORMA TALMADGE
in "Martha's Vindication"

THURS., FRI. & SAT.

COMPLETE CHANGE

NEW VAUDEVILLE

ETHEL CLAYTON
in "Crushed Orange"
DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS
in "The Half Breed"

2-SUNDAY CONCERTS—2 at 1:30 P. M.

WALDRON'S CASINO

EVERY AFT. AND EVENING

HIP HIP HOORAY

GEO. HAYES
BEN PIERCE
PAT KEARNEY
JACK DORMAN

AND SELECT COTERIE OF HANDSOME YOUNG WOMEN

SUNDAY BIGGEST VAUDEVILLE AND PHOTOPLAY BILL IN BOSTON—4 TO 10:30 P. M.

SOMERVILLE THEATRE PLAYERS

NEW ENGLAND'S FINEST STOCK CO.
Daily at 2:15 and 8:30
Tel. Som. 0300

Week of Oct. 18

Vivid Romance of the Sea

"CAPPY RICKS"

A dramatization of the famous Peter B. Kyne stories that ran in the Saturday Evening Post. Tense, gripping and appealing.

FREE AUTO PARKING SPACE

OCT. 25—"DADDIES"

AUDITORIUM

MALDEN, MASS. TEMPLE STOCK CO.

DAILY MATS. EXCEPT FRIDAYS AT 2:15

THE BEST STOCK ORGANIZATION IN THE UNITED STATES

EVES. 8:05

WEEK OF OCT. 18

THIS COMEDY DRAMA

A STITCH IN TIME

A PLAY WOVEN OF INFINITE HEART APPEAL

PARKING FOR AUTOS

COLONIAL

Evenings at 8 Matinees at 2

Direction Erlanger, Dillingham and Ziegfeld

LAST 2 TIMES TODAY

RAYMOND HITCHCOCK, Favorite American's Favorite Musical Comedy star, JULIA SANDERSON, England's Best Comedian, G. P. HUNTLEY, the Travesty Star, CHARLES WITHERS, and HIMSELF (HITCHY) in his new revue, "HITCHY-KOO, 1920," with the MORONI BROTHERS. Book by Glen MacDonough. Lyrics by Mr. MacDonough and Anne Caldwell. Music by Jerome Kern. Staged by Ned Wayburn.

TREMONT THEATRE

Evgs. 8:10. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:10

LAST 2 TIMES TODAY

VICTOR HERBERT'S

THE GIRL IN THE SPOTLIGHT

SMASHING MUSICAL COMEDY HIT!

COLONIAL THEATRE

DIRECTION ERLANGER, DILLINGHAM and ZIEGFELD

MONDAY NIGHT AT 8 SHARP
POSITIVELY 4 WEEKS ONLY
POP. MATS. WED. & SAT.
A NATIONAL INSTITUTION

ZIEGFELD FOLLIES

STAGED BY EDWARD ROYCE

WORLD'S GREATEST SHOW

CP TICKETS sold by the Colonial Theatre to the Agencies are for the convenience of the public, for which the management receives no compensation over the box office price.

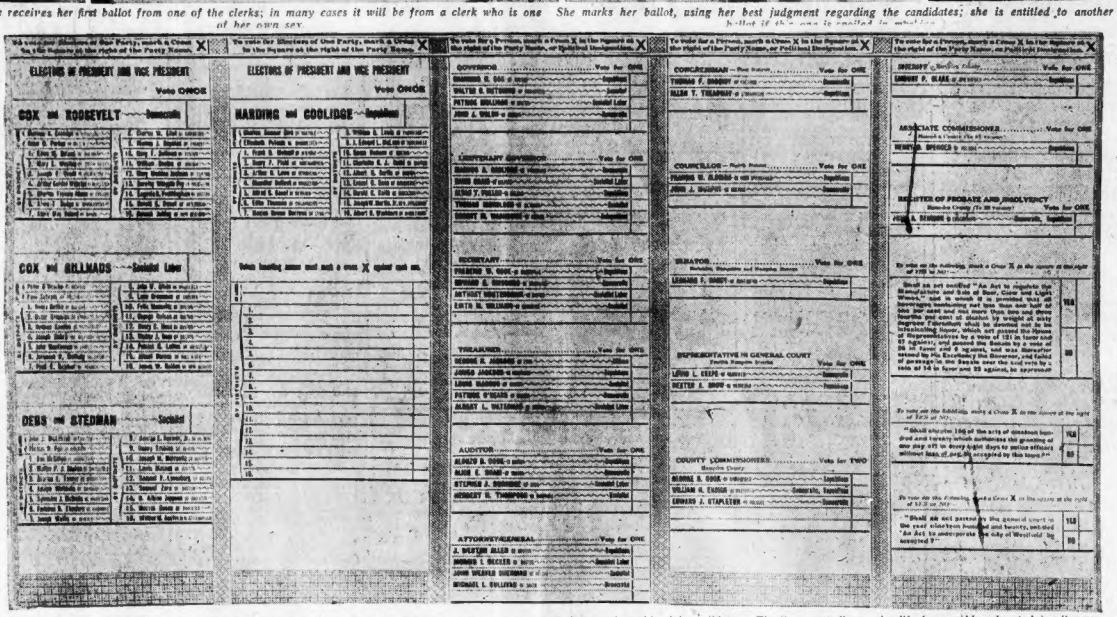
MOVIE SHOWING HOW WOMEN WILL CAST BALLOT AT ELECTIONS

Woman voter entering polling place, just as several million of them are about to do for the first time next month.

She receives her first ballot from one of the clerks; in many cases it will be from a clerk who is one of her own sex

She marks her ballot, using her best judgment regarding the candidates; she is entitled to another ballot if she can be spoiled in marking

Her ballot correctly marked, she drops the folded, secret document into the "grinding" box. That's all.



Facsimile of the ballot that will be used November 2 in Massachusetts. It includes the names of both State and presidential candidates. The "new voter" can simplify her problem by studying it now.

FAMOUS LEADER IS OUT

Ee Yah Hughey, the Most Picturesque Character in the Game

By NICK FLATLEY.

Hughey Jennings passes on as manager of the Detroit Tigers, and a sigh of general regret rises from the baseball world. Ee-yah Hughey, his fire and his antics and his personality, will be missed from the national pastime.

For there never was another quite like Hughey on the diamonds—the colorful leader of a picturesque team, a combination that has delighted the baseball world ever since 1907, when the auburn-topped individual took hold out in the West.

His raucous ee-yah, out there on the coaching lines, became the fighting cry of the Tigers, thrice led by him to American League supremacy. His grass pinching and that nervous, fidgety method of driving his team were unique.

The style caught hold like wildfire, and wherever Jennings went there were crowds to watch and cheer him. He basked in the popular applause, and every baseball fan in the big league section of this far flung land has been captivated by the broad grin that split the freckled Hibernian face of the retiring leader.

Meant Nothing, but Always Drew Laugh

The weird gibberish that was his language of the base lines meant nothing to anybody, including Hughey, yet it always drew the laugh and applause, from the struggling crowds of the little southern town of the training trip, as from the packed thousands in the stands when the big leaguers were fighting grimly for a tough game.

Here in Boston, years back, when the Red Sox sat on top of the world, Jennings was hailed with uproarious noise every time he took the lines by the very fans who were roaring their throats out for a Boston victory. Here in Boston, season just ended, Hughey's coaching was a welcome touch of brightness in listless games that resembled not at all the famous clashes of the good old days.

Possible He May Take Some Other Team

There is a chance, of course, that Jennings will take some other team and remain in baseball. But it seems slight to us. Down south last Spring Hughey declared that he had invested most of his money in oil properties, and expected to retire if all went well this Summer.

Apparently he has, for the Ee-yah has tossed up the guidance of Detroit baseball destiny. His team had a dismal season, but that did not necessarily call for his departure. For thirteen years he has steered the Tigers, and was right in the thick of the fighting most of that time.

No manager that came to Boston with a hostile team was ever nearly so popular as he; very few of the native directors could boast as many friends here as Jennings. No fan of this generation will forget the great tussles twixt Sox and Tigers, back in the Carrigan days, when Fenway park was jammed till the fences bulged, and pennants hinged on every play of thrilling series.

Favorite With Crowd All the Time

Sometimes the Tigers were battered back, sometimes not, but always their leader was out there happy and cheerful and amusing, a favorite in victory and defeat alike.

Jennings introduced many a feature into the coaching end of the game that has since been accepted as the standard thing. Some of his stunts were frowned on, such as the shrill, ear splitting whistle that disconcerted almost any pitcher it was directed at, but generally his new stuff was both effective and perfectly proper and merely added to the joy of life.

Trained in a hard school, with the old Baltimore Orioles, Jennings brought the stout heart and fighting spirit of that regime into modern baseball. But he mixed it up with the sunshine that is the principal part of him and as a result was a success from the go-off.

Ty Cobb Named as Possible Successor

Already the discussions on as to the next Tiger manager. The great Ty Cobb is named by many, as that star is about ready to retire as a player, and direct from the bench. But it's unlikely that Ty will get his start in Detroit. After a sorrowful couple of seasons, there's not much harmony between Ty, the hero, and the rest of the Tigers. That's an open secret.

The great Georgian would be handicapping himself by setting out with a team that was not with him heart and soul, as were the Indians with Tris Speaker. Jack Coombs, pitching coach this year, was in line for the job, but Jack did nothing with the Detroit flingers that would warrant his promotion.

Most likely of the candidates is Clarence Rowland, who led the Chicago White Sox in the big rifle three years ago. After defeating the Giants in the post-season classic, Clarence was tossed out into the cold, cruel world. He retired to Milwaukee, has been successful there, and is ready to come back.

Whoever takes the place must build him a new team. Cobb and Bush and Veach are aging, have passed beyond the years of their greatness. There are no stars in the making among the lesser lights. The new manager will have a tough task building a new Tiger team as powerful as the old; a much harder time attaining the popularity of Hughey Jennings, who has passed on.

Chicago, Oct. 16.—Manager Fred Mitchell has been dropped by the Chicago Cubs and Hughey Jennings, former leader of the Tigers, has been offered a two-year contract by the club owners.

BUGS BAER'S COLUMN

THE Master Mind is sorer than a bunion before a thunder storm. Man o' War flattened Sir Barton by seven lengths and four telegraph poles, and the National Commission is holding up Sir Barton's oats until after the Grand Jury's subaldized report.

Sir Barton won the place after a game effort, vindicating the judgment of his backers. The Grand Jury is investigating the Battle of Waterloo. Rumor hopping around that Napoleon sold a box in the front row to the Duke of Wellington.

* * *

THE Mind has lost his percentage faith in human nature. He bribed a bird to bribe the weather man, but the cuckoo couldn't stay honest. He went south with the jack. It didn't rain, and the Robins lost the fourth straight game. The White Sox lost four games last year, but not straight. They thought corkscrews were bats.

* * *

THE Brooklyn team might have won but all of Sewell's six series boots were honest errors. The boy put all of his heart and most of his shoes into his fielding. The Long Islanders managed to win two games, but played themselves empty.

* * *

RUBE Marquard will continue the series against the National Commission and won't be able to put in a pinch defendant. It is rumored that the Rube figures on buying up the seats in the jury box and cleaning up a neat profit on the Blackstone series.

* * *

THE Brooklyn team is glorious in defeat. They lost fighting their hardest to do it. The winners will be able to afford seven or eight mortgages on their bungalows. The Master Bean is disheartened. He took the best out of baseball and his efforts haven't been appreciated.

* * *

THE Bean is through with the game. He spent a lifetime making the public grow old and gray in ten minutes. He has a well-earned rest coming to him, but will fight extradition. Old Home Week in Sing Sing doesn't appeal to him. He doesn't believe in wearing out calendars by request.

* * *

THE Old Bean has a headache, but doesn't believe in taking the amputation cure. He is willing to sell his tickets for the eighth game at a loss. He has turned square and will be as honest as the day is long. But the nights are longer.

CROSS COUNTRY TEAMS COMPETE AT SYRACUSE

Syracuse, Oct. 16.—Cross-country teams representing Columbia, Dartmouth, Yale, Cornell, Colgate and Syracuse, competed over the Syracuse course today.

Prince Palatin Arrives

New York, Oct. 16.—Prince Palatin, the noted sire which Edward Sims recently bought for $150,000, arrived here from England on the steamship Michigan of the Atlantic Transport Line.

BROWN CONFIDENT AGAINST COLGATE

Providence, Oct. 16.—Brown met Colgate on Andrews Field today. The Brunonians were in excellent condition and were confident of winning. The game was regarded as the biggest of the season to be played here and was expected to give a good idea of the Bear's chances against Harvard and Dartmouth.

East Boston Football

The Indian A. C. of East Boston opened its home season with the Chelsea Club as their opponents at Wood Island Park today.

FRANKLIN PARK LINKS TO BE OPEN SUNDAYS

By ROBERT E. HARLOW

Franklin Park golf links, owned and operated by the city, will be open for play hereafter between 2 o'clock and 6 o'clock Sunday afternoons and all hours holidays. The long line will form at the first tee at daybreak. Duffers please use the practice course and avoid driving until those in front have played enough shots to be out of range.

The Boston Park Commissioners made a judicious decision. Officers of private clubs came to it years ago. Municipal recreation should be made available at hours when folks who work are able to take advantage of it. Open house at Franklin Field, Sundays and holidays, will boom municipal golf.

Boston is behind other large cities in providing municipal golf courses. One public course is not enough in a community which has more than thirty private clubs within easy reach. The percentage reads with the well-to-do. Six courses would be an improvement and would be self-supporting. Golfers who cannot afford to join private clubs are willing to pay a price within their means.

Attendance at Brae-Burn Is Record Breaker

All records for attendance at open tournaments of the Massachusetts Golf Association are being broken at the annual Fall meeting at the Brae-Burn Country Club. The event is a two-day affair. More than 150 played yesterday and starting times engaged for today indicated that 300 would go. Best gross and net prizes will be awarded. Brae-Burn officials are to be congratulated upon the condition of the courses and for combining the entrance fee to one dollar. Scores on Friday were high, with a large number of no cards. Brae-Burn calls for real golf shots.

Miss Stirling's Work in Championship

A number of golfers have inquired as to just how much distance Miss Alexa Stirling, the woman's national champion, was getting off the tee and through the fairway in the championship at Cleveland. Miss Stirling said that she never hit the ball as well or as hard as on Friday and Saturday, the last two days of the meeting. An idea of the distance she was hitting can be obtained by comparing the distances of the holes with the shots she needed to get home.

First, 383 yards: Drive and midiron. Second, 340 yards: Drive and jigger. Third, 455 yards: Two woods and a mashie. Fourth, 170 yards: Midiron. Fifth, 333 yards: Drive and mashie. Sixth, 515 yards: Two woods and a midiron. Seventh, 345 yards: Drive and mashie. Eighth, 300 yards: Midiron. Ninth, 450 yards: Two woods.

Men's par and Miss Stirling's card against Mrs. Hurd in the final round for the first nine holes follows:

Par	445	345	435	37
Miss Stirling	445	350	435	40

At the fourth she was two more than par, being trapped and at the fifth she was one more than par, taking three putts. At the other holes she was par. She never lost a man's par because it was impossible for her to get home in the required number of shots.

B. C. HIGH DEFEATS BOSTON LATIN, 15 TO 13

Boston College High defeated Boston Latin, 15 to 13, in a hard-fought football game, the result of which was in doubt until the final whistle in the Brookline High School field.

THAYER ACADEMY TEAM BLANKS ROCKLAND HIGH

Rockland, Oct. 16.—Thayer Academy won, 20 to 0, from Rockland High, the greater weight of the former having much effect on the result.

YALE YEARLINGS IN BATTLE WITH EXETER

New Haven, Oct. 16.—The Exeter and Yale, '24, elevens met in the freshman gridiron today. Among the Exeter players were Ben Butterworth, tackle, and Frank Butterworth, Jr., end, sons of Frank Butterworth, Yale fullback of a generation ago.

ATTELL SMILES IN MONTREAL

"They Can't Touch Me Here," Says Fighter Sought in Baseball Scandal

Montreal, Que., Oct. 16.—A quiet, inoffensive looking chap, with a badly bent nose, cauliflower ear and unmistakable Jewish profile, sat in a corner seat the Mount Royal Arena and watched the Lewis-Chevalier wrestling bout. He bore all the earmarks of having had a lengthy ring career, but beyond a casual glance from his near neighbors, attracted little or no attention.

He was Abe Attell, at the present time very much in demand by the United States authorities in connection with the alleged fixing of the World Series of last year. Attell wore a light grey overcoat and a brown fedora hat and certainly did not look worried.

When approached later he admitted his identity as Abe Attell, and said he had been in Montreal since the baseball uproar started. Attell announced his intention of remaining here until the investigation was over. Beyond this, he would say nothing.

When told of the frantic search that had been made and is being made in New York for him, he merely smiled and shrugged his shoulders. "They can't touch me here," he said, "and here I stay; that's all."

Rothstein Called in Baseball Probe

Chicago, Oct. 16.—Arnold Rothstein of New York, whose name has been prominently mentioned in connection with the 1919 World's Series scandal, has been called to appear before the Cook County grand jury next Tuesday.

Harry Redmond, Joseph Pasch and Thomas C. Kearney of St. Louis are also expected to testify.

—Merely an expression of satisfaction by a man who has experienced the pleasure that the fragrance of a J. A. brings. We are making **over a million** such smokes **each week.**

If it were possible to make a better cigar, we could!

MANUFACTURED BY THE SPECIAL J. A. PROCESS.

Guaranteed for excellence and goodness by

Alles & Fisher

Boston, Mass.

GREAT GATHERING OF GRID FANS WATCH YALE AND B. C. BATTLE

Indoor Sports - - - By TAD - Of Course

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AND HE DRAWS ONE EVERY DAY— MY WHAT IDEAS YOU MUST HAVE
YOU KNOW IT'S A GIFT
YES—OH I THINK IT MUST BE THRILLING TO SIT AND LAUGH ALL DAY LONG WITH THESE FUNNY MEN
YEP ITS TOUGH DAY AFTER DAY
IDEAS? WHY THE ONLY IDEA THAT DUMBBELL EVER HAD WAS THAT HOT GOOD
SHE SAYS IT MUST BE THRILLING TO SIT AND LAUGH ALL DAY LONG— THEN LAUGH AT BEING PAID BELIEVE ME
INDOOR SPORTS
LISTENING TO THE VISITORS AS THEY LAMP THE COMIC ARTIST AT WORK IN THE PALACE OF HUMOR
ITS ALL OVER— HE WINS THE HANDSOME LACE TEA POT
JUDGE HES A PICKPOCKET— HE STOLE MY POCKETBOOK
I DIDNT KNOW THAT YOU HAD A POCKETBOOK, FRENKEL— YOURE WORKING HEY?
UH WHAT WAS THE SHAPE OF THE POCKETBOOK?
YES I BEEN DO ME WORK 6 MONTHS NOW JUDGE
ARE YOU SURE ITS YOURS, PORIE? I MAKE IT HERE—CAN YOU IDENTIFY IT?
FLAT!! I'M A LETTER CARRIER.
YOU WIN ME HAND EMBROIDERED CAST IRON PILLOW SLIP

FIRST REAL TEST OF SEASON FOR NEW HAVEN TEAM

By CHARLES E. PARKER.

Yale Bowl, New Haven, Oct. 16.—Yale is attacking the first of her two football objectives.

The sons of old Eli battle with Boston College, the Nemesis of Yale's 1919 season, and the greatest early season gathering of gridiron fans ever to assemble at New Haven is pouring into the Yale Bowl, giving that huge cement cup the appearance of a reservoir brimmed with excited humanity.

All were confident of witnessing one of the bitterest and most spectacular contests of the current season, and while the greater abundance of Yale money served to place the betting odds in favor of the Blue, these odds were given grudgingly.

The Yale lineup as announced prior to the start of the game was marked with many changes. Dilworth and Shevlin, two fast, not over heavy ends, were placed at the wings, apparently in an attempt to prevent the long run-backs of Yale kicks that featured recent Yale games; Mackey was at right tackle, instead of Walker, a veteran of last season; while Into, a substitute tackle, and Qualile, until recently a third string guard, were occupying the guard posts, leaving only Captain Callahan at centre and Tom Dickens at left tackle as the line veterans of last season, and the only linemen who have been started in previous games this year.

YALE BOWL LINEUP.

BOSTON COLLEGE.		YALE.
Comerford, l.e.	r.e.	Dilworth
Trent, l.t.	r.t.	Mackay
Doyle, l.g.	r.g.	Into
Heaphy c.	c.	Callahan
Kelly, r.g.	l.g.	Qualile
Mullen, r.t.	l.t.	Dickens
Urban, r.e.	l.e.	Shevlin
Corrigan or Keaney, q.b.	q.b.	Kempton
Liston, l.h.b.	r.h.b.	Kelly
Fitzpatrick, r.h.b.	l.h.b.	Aldrich
Kelleher, f.b.	f.b.	Webb

Some of New Men Have Won Positions

New Haven correspondents have attributed these changes to injuries and ills of the former regulars, but while such may be the case, there also is a strong indication that many of the new men have won their positions through greater displays of speed and spirit than those exhibited by the erstwhile first string players. Walker, Munger and Cutler, Yale's heavyweight ends, have been lamentably slow, and the same has been true of Herr, the 240-pound guard, and his mate, Acosta. Through the changes, however, Yale coaches have sacrificed a tremendous weight advantage over Boston College, but the Elis still maintain a greater display of poundage.

Except for the fact Phil Corrigan is wearing a harness to support his injured shoulder and may play only a small portion of the game, the Maroon and Gold lineup was intact, and ready for the battle of its life. Fitzpatrick, who last week journeyed to New Haven to watch the Elis in action against North Carolina, was at his position in the back field and confident of employing his good left toe to advantage whenever the opportunity presented itself, and Captain Louis Urban and his wingmate Tony Comerford entered the game with every intention of demonstrating just how a pair of ends should play. Kelleher was booked to start at fullback, and Roderick ready to supplant him with equal ability should the occasion make it necessary.

LYNCH AND WHITE DRAW; SHARKEY BEATS LEDOUX

New York, Oct. 16.—Joe Lynch of New York and Jabes White of Albany fought a fifteen-round draw here. White took a good deal of punishment from Lynch, but he never backed down and gamely returned his blows.

Jack Sharkey defeated Charley Ledoux, the Frenchman, in a fifteen-round bout. Sharkey handed Ledoux a terrible facing, tearing in and battering the Frenchman with telling effect. Sharkey was unable, however, to put over a haymaker.

LAST NIGHT'S FIGHTS.

At New York—Jack Sharkey won a referee's decision over Charley Ledoux, French bantamweight champion.

Joe Lynch and Jabes White of Albany fought a 15-round draw.

At West Hoboken, N. J.—Johnny Mayes of New York outpointed Young Siegor in ten rounds.

CAPTAIN OUT OF TUFTS LINEUP

Brown and Blue Team Starts Against Norwich Under Handicap

Lineup at the Oval

TUFTS.		NORWICH.
Macchia, l.e.	r.e.	Ashton
Killam, l.t.	r.t.	Streed
Perrone, l.g.	r.g.	Herrick
Russo, c.	c.	Walt
Higgins, r.g.	l.g.	Harrington
Andreas, r.t.	l.t.	Walker
Lindell, r.e.	l.e.	Baker
Leonin, q.b.	q.b.	Hyland
Terrill, l.h.b.	r.h.b.	Tyler
Martin, r.h.b.	l.h.b.	Smith
Kirlin, f.b.	f.b.	Sparrow

Game scheduled to begin at 2:30 o'clock. Officials—K. L. Morse, Dartmouth; umpire, Dan Sullivan, Syracuse; head linesman, Henry Butterfield.

Tufts met Norwich University at the Oval today without the services of Captain Owen Keefe, who was unable to play because of injuries received in the game with Vermont. Thompson, a guard, also was out of the lineup.

DARTMOUTH SOCCER TEAM BEATS HARVARD

Dartmouth opening Harvard's soccer season on Soldiers Field won an easy victory, 5 to 1. Team work figured largely in the one sided score. Captain Masters was forced out of play in the first half by injury.

SOMERVILLE JUNIOR HIGH BEATS EVERETT SECONDS

Southern Junior High of Somerville defeated the Everett High second team, 7 to 0, at Lincoln Park, Somerville. Evans made the touchdown. Captain Frank Sporadi's work featured for Southern.

ARLINGTON GIRLS WIN IN FIELD HOCKEY GAME

Arlington High School girls' field hockey eleven won its opening game in the Greater Boston Interscholastic Girls' Field Hockey League, defeating

Winthrop Girls Win

Winthrop High School girls' field hockey eleven strengthened its hold on first place in the Greater Boston Interscholastic Girls' Field Hockey League, by defeating Lexington High School girls, 4 to 0.

LINEUP AT HANOVER.

DARTMOUTH.		HOLY CROSS.
Foster, l.e.	r.e.	Brennen
Sonnenberg, l.t.	r.t.	McGrath
Crisp, l.g.	r.g.	Haley
Cunningham, c.	c.	Gildea
Moore, r.g.	l.g.	Cour
Weld, r.t.	l.t.	Conway
Strong, r.e.	l.e.	Colembeski
Jordan, q.b.	q.b.	Smith
Holbrook, l.h.b.	r.h.b.	Siemendinger
Bowers, r.h.b.	l.h.b.	Gagnon
Fraser or Brown, f.b.	f.b.	Flynn

BIG GREEN TEAM GIVEN TEST

Game With Holy Cross Affords Standard of Comparison With Harvard

Hanover, N. H., Oct. 16.—The first opportunity to compare the respective strength of Dartmouth and Harvard came today when the team from Hanover opposed Holy Cross at Alumni Field.

The latter aggregation gave Harvard a merry battle at the Stadium, losing the contest by a 3 to 0 score, and while the Dartmouth team was crippled through the temporary loss of Shelburne, Neidlinger, Merritt and Thresher and the probable permanent loss of Captain Jim Robertson the Green was confident of bettering Harvard's showing against the Purple.

Today's contest found two changes in the Dartmouth backfield array. The absence of Robertson and Shelburne, the two leading candidates for fullback, forced Coach Spears to alternate Fraser and Browne in that position, while Bowers' allpup in the Penn State contest last week caused the Green mentor to move him to a halfback position and instal Zack Jordan as quarterback.

RACING

AT EMPIRE CITY.

1—Mumbi, Episode, Santa Claus.
2—Mad Hatter, Sweet Music, Lady Gertrude.
3—Nightstick, St. Isidore, Jyntee.
4—Dunboyne, Hildreth entry, Thunderator.
5—Nightstick, Frederick the Great, Phalaris.
6—Dewey Eye, Thornhedge, Crimson Rambler.

CONSENSUS OF OPINION.

1—Vibrate, Episode, Wedgewood.
2—Mad Hatter, Sweet Music, Lady Gertrude.
3—Jyntee, Tobleau d'Honneur, Head Over Heels.
4—Cirrus, Sennings Park, Thunderstorm.
5—Nightstick, Frederick the Great, Legnolois.
6—Dewey Eye, Thornhedge, Pavia.

AT LATONIA.

1—Military Girl, Ground Swell, Honor Man.
2—Louise Wynne, Miss Fontaine, Golden Quince.
3—Claude Brown, Anna Gallup, Fris.
4—Westwood, Jack Hare Jr., Beaming Beauty.
5—Candex entry, B'adley entry, McGoodwin.
6—Woodtrap, Regalo, Matinee Idol.
7—Wadsworth's Last, Delahiah, Horace Lerch.

AT LAUREL.

1—Ira Wilson, James, Bryson entry.
2—Ticket, Bughouse, Westminster.
3—Careful, By Jiminy, Mutthkin.
4—Whitney entry, Parr entry, Hard Girl.
5—Scurfy, War Marvel, Siren Maid.
6—Franklin, Mumbo Jumbo, War Machine.
7—Benevolent, Wilfreda, Capital City.

COLLEGE AND SCHOOL FOOTBALL TODAY

COLLEGE GAMES

Yale vs. Boston College, at New Haven.
Harvard vs. Williams, at Cambridge.
Dartmouth vs. Holy Cross, at Hanover.
Syracuse vs. Pittsburgh, at Syracuse.
Princeton vs. Washington & Lee, at Princeton.
Pennsylvania vs. Lafayette, at Philadelphia.
Penn State vs. North Carolina State, at State College.
Cornell vs. Union, at Ithaca.
Bates vs. Colby, at Lewiston.
Boston University vs. Middlebury, at Boston.
Brown vs. Colgate, at Providence.
Centre vs. Transylvania, at Danville.
Chicago vs. Wabash, at Chicago.
St. Mark's vs. Noble & Greenough, at Southboro.
Groton vs. Worcester South High, at Groton.
Milton Academy vs. Country Day, at Milton.
Middlesex vs. Dummer Academy, at Concord.
Browne & Nichols vs. St. George's, at Newport.
Roxbury Latin vs. Moses Brown, at Providence.
Allen Military vs. Cushing, at Ashburnham.
Exeter vs. Yale '24, at New Haven.
Andover vs. N. H. State '24, at Andover.
Worcester vs. Tufts '24, at Worcester.
Medford High vs. Newton High, at Medford.
Everett High vs. Somerville High, at Everett.
Rindge Technical vs. Malden High, at Cambridge.
Brookline High vs. Cambridge Latin, at Brookline.
Hyde Park High vs. Fitchburg High, at Fitchburg.
Columbia vs. Amherst, at New York.
Georgetown, W. Va., vs. Wesleyan, at Washington.
Illinois vs. Iowa, at Urbana.
Lehigh vs. Rochester, at South Bethlehem.
Maine vs. R. I. State, at Orono.
Michigan vs. Michigan Aggies, at Ann Arbor.
Minnesota vs. Indiana, at Minneapolis.
Nebraska vs. Notre Dame, at Lincoln.
New Hampshire vs. Vermont, at Durham.
Ohio State vs. Purdue, at Columbus.
Tufts vs. Norwich, at Medford.
Army vs. Springfield, at West Point.
Navy vs. Bucknell, at Annapolis.
Washington & Jefferson vs. Geneva, at Washington.
Commerce vs. Brockton High, at Brockton.
Mechanic Arts vs. St. John's Prep, at Danvers.
Winthrop High vs. Peabody High, at Winthrop.
Revere High vs. Lynn Classical, at Revere.
Lynn English vs. Marblehead High, at Lynn.
Gloucester High vs. Swampscott High, at Gloucester.
Waltham High vs. Natick High, at Waltham.
Arlington High vs. Salem High, at Salem.
Concord High vs. Lexington High, at Concord.
Weymouth High vs. Mansfield High, at Mansfield.
Lowell High vs. Manchester High, at Lowell.
Haverhill High vs. Nashua High, at Haverhill.
Woburn High vs. Amesbury High at Amesbury.
Melrose High vs. Stoneham High, at Melrose.

SCHOOL GAMES

Heydler Urges Big Ban to Show His Hand

New York, Oct. 16.—John Heydler, president of the National League, and the club owners of his circuit are today preparing to start for Chicago, where a meeting has been called for Monday for the purpose of discussing changes in the government of baseball.

President Heydler and his colleagues are going to the Windy City despite Ban Johnson's statement promising sensational developments in the baseball investigation being conducted by the Cook County Grand Jury.

"If there are more startling developments to come, as Mr. Johnson is reported to have said, it will be a good thing to have the club owners on hand to give the Grand Jury what assistance they can," said Heydler.

NO FEAR OF NEW SCANDAL.

"Personally, I have no idea what the promised sensations will be, but the National League does not care who the threatened disclosures hit. We are ready to do our share to aid the court, and think we can do it better by being on the ground."

President Heydler added that the National leaguers are going ahead with the original plan to begin discussing ways and means for safeguarding the future of the national game.

"We feel there is no time like the present to begin earnest discussion of plans for the good of baseball," he said.

"There is no telling what may be accomplished at the coming meeting, but it is a certainty that some headway will be made. We must get the opinions and counsel of all of the club owners.

"No doubt there will be many solutions offered and it may take a number of meetings before some plan is agreed upon.

"We feel, however, that the government of the game must be changed and that is what we are going to try to get at when we meet next week."

CHOOSING A NEW BOARD.

The attitude of the minor leagues regarding the proposed changes in baseball government will be sought by the men behind the present movement, President Heydler said. He added that he had not discussed the proposed move with any minor league officials except in an informal way.

The need of a change in the government of the game was emphasized when Heydler pointed out that there are a number of disputes between major league clubs and many cases where major or minor league clubs are in arms against each other over player deals that cannot be settled at the present time because the National Commission is not functioning.

The failure of Heydler and Johnson to agree on a chairman for the commission has indicated more strongly than anything else what part league politics plays in the game as it is run today and it is to get away from all these things that the National League club owners are going to Chicago.

President Heydler pointed out that if a new National Commission governing board, or whatever it may be called, is selected the club owners, of course, will have to do it.

He said also that while the plan calls for the selection of big men who are not financially interested in the game in any way, that it is the consensus of opinion that men who are familiar with the workings of the game should be chosen.

BERTHELLYN CUP PLAY REACHES FINAL ROUND

Philadelphia, Oct. 16.—Miss Alexa Stirling of Atlanta, women's national golf champion, and Mrs. W. A. Gavin of New York, met in the final round of the Berthellyn cup tournament today.

Seek Football Game

Pera Marquette Council, K. of C., bowling team is anxious to arrange games with any council in Greater Boston, or with teams representing other fraternal orders. Write to M. J. King, No. 76 Tudor street, South Boston.

LINEUP AT SYRACUSE

SYRACUSE		PITTSBURGH
Fallon, l.e.	r.e.	Williams
Hoople, l.t.	r.t.	Gourley
Clash, l.g.	r.g.	McLean
Alexander, c.	c.	Stein
Thompson, r.g.	l.g.	Bond
Gullick, r.t.	l.t.	Markowitz
Robertson, r.e.	l.e.	Mooney
Cowell, q.b.	q.b.	Holleran
Anderson, l.h.b.	r.h.b.	Mooraken
Abbott, r.h.b.	l.h.b.	Davies
Kellogg, f.b.	f.b.	Hewitt

Referee, J. Hallahan, Boston. Umpire, B. W. Maxwell, Swarthmore. Head linesman, J. A. Evans, Williams.

PANTHERS FIGHT ORANGE TEAM

Pittsburgh Eleven Seeks to Reverse Football Verdict of Last Year

Syracuse, N. Y., Oct. 16.—Before an audience that taxed the capacity of the Syracuse Stadium, two great elevens met today in one of the most important games of the 1920 football season. The teams were those of Syracuse and Pittsburgh universities, and on the outcome of this great game may depend the 1920 intercollegiate football title.

Syracuse, which team won the 1919 duel, and landed with Penn State, Harvard and Chicago in the topmost rank of Eastern football, ruled a slight favorite before the game, and the Orange backers felt confident of victory, although they realized that any team coached by Glen Warner will make the going rough and offer a surprise or two as it progresses.

Each team boasts a halfback who will claim attention from those who pick All America teams and their comparative successes today will be watched with considerable interest. Abbott is the Syracuse star and Davies the Pittsburgh wonder. Both are expected to scintillate throughout the contest.

MAN O' WAR WILL RACE NO MORE, SAYS OWNER

Philadelphia, Oct. 16.—The great Man o' War will race no more, Samuel D. Riddle is announcing this and said that not even his closest friends would be allowed to see the horse until the animal has had a chance to pull himself together and rest after his victory over Sir Barton and long ride from Canada. Furthermore, Riddle wired to J. O. Keene, Kentucky sportsman, refusing another race for a $10,000 purse.

"You may state positively that the horse will remain in strict seclusion," said Mr. Riddle. "This is flat and final; even my dearest friends will not be allowed to see him, so any persons who may go to the trouble or inconvenience to try to see the horse are wasting their time."

WILLIAMS HARRIERS COMPETE IN 4 MEETS

Williamstown, Oct. 16.—The Williamstown cross-country schedule this year calls for three dual meets in addition to the New England and Intercollegiate hill and dale events, the opening of which was scheduled for Manager Morton M. Banks of Norwich, Vt. A squad of seven men has been practicing under the direction of Coach Sealey for the past three weeks.

The schedule:

October 23, M. A. C. at Williamstown (pending); 30, Columbia at New York.

November 6, Wesleyan at Williamstown; 13, New England Intercollegiates at Boston; 20, Eastern Intercollegiates at New Haven.

UNITED DRUG TEAM DEFEATS CRIMSON

United Drug defeated Harvard 2 to 0 in a six inning game on Soldiers Field. Everett Hardell, who pitched for Harvard last season, was in the box for the druggists. The Crimson's errors were responsible for their fourth consecutive defeat.

HARVARD TACKLES WILLIAMS ON STADIUM GRIDIRON

The Harvard eleven was supremely confident as it entered the game with Williams today at the Stadium. The Crimson expected victory by a large score, the defence of the visitors being rated below the usual standard by the Purple, though offensively the team was the best Coach Brooks had ever turned out.

Straight line attack was relied on to win by Coach Fisher, who resolved to uncover none of the special plays which have been worked out for the contest with Centre College a week hence.

Harvard Plays Without Captain

The Harvard team, however, did not present its full strength. Captain Howseen and Sedawick and Hubbard, the tackles being on the sidelines, Tolman, the husky Oklahoman played his first game of the season at guard and put up a rugged performance.

Bissll started the game at quarterback, with Jubbens on the sidelines, ready to jump in if needed.

The Williams attack was built around Captain Ben Bigelow, by many rated as the best quarterback in the East this year. But the visitors' line was light and the Purple leader could only get started occasionally.

B. U. ELEVEN MEETS MIDDLEBURY TEAM

Boston University met Middlebury College today at Braves Field. The B. U. eleven was in good shape for the game, although Williamson, quarterback, was unable to play.

The lineup:

B. U.		MIDDLEBURY.
O'Hare, r.e.	l.e.	Brigham
King, r.t.	l.t.	Purrat
Washburn, r.g.	l.g.	Rolls
Wheeler, c.	c.	Monahan
Twigg, l.g.	r.g.	Nipple
Crowley, l.t.	r.t.	Mead
Orr, l.e.	r.e.	Brown
Cochrane, q.b.	q.b.	Leonard
Pinkham, r.h.b.	l.h.b.	Ashley
Furniss, l.h.b.	r.h.b.	Cutler
Jacobs, f.b.	f.b.	Drost

LINEUP AT STADIUM.

HARVARD		WILLIAMS
Kane, l.e.	r.e.	Jostyn
Fuson, l.t.	r.t.	Fargo
Woods, l.g.	r.g.	Shuttleworth
Haverstyer, c.	c.	Smith
Tolbert, r.g.	l.g.	Fallo
Eastman, r.t.	l.t.	Lasell
Gaston, r.e.	l.e.	Codding
Buell, q.b.	q.b.	Boynton
Owen, l.h.b.	r.h.b.	Wilson
Humphrey, r.h.b	l.h.b.	Hibbard
Hamilton, f.b.	f.b.	Richmond

Referee, Nathan Tufts, Brown. Umpire, W. S. Cassell of Tufts. Field Judge, G. V. Brown of the A. A. A. Linesman, G. N. Bankhart of Dartmouth.

Report Huggins Out as Yanks Manager

New York, Oct. 16.—A report that Miller Huggins has resigned as manager of the New York Yankees is in circulation here today.

The report says that the "midget manager" tendered his resignation to Colonels Huppert and Huston following the last Western trip of the team "because of ill health and his consequent inability to competently handle the players."

At the offices of the New York club the report was denied. An official of the club said that Colonels Huppert and Huston were both out of the city. The "Yankee" colonels are on their way to Chicago, where they will attend the meeting of baseball men on Monday.

EL ROI-TAN
Perfect Cigar
Pleasure Without Repentance
The bouquet so pleasing to the taste, combined with the delicate aroma of the "El Roi Tan" cigars, is obtained by using in their construction the best selections of Vuelta Abajo Havana Tobacco, perfectly blended, properly aged and cured, insuring mildness and smoothness. The high standard of workmanship insures uniformly free combustion. These essential qualities we combine in the
"El Roi Tan" Truly Perfect Cigar.
At All Good Deniers
Ambassador 15c Straight
Brava Size 13c 2 for 25c
Vanderbilt 13c 2 for 25c
The Brava
Commonwealth Cigar Co.
Boston, Mass.

THE THIMBLE THEATRE

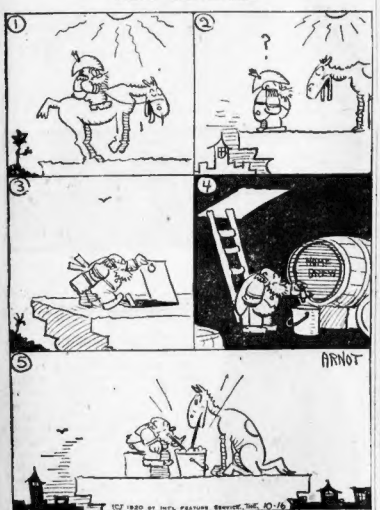
Now Showing—"A Costly Trick."

SOME DOG! HE CATCHES THIS TEN DOLLAR GOLD PIECE EVERY SHOT
OH MY GOOD GOSH! HE SWALLOWED IT!
I CANT AFFORD TO LOSE $10 I GOTTA DO SOMETHING
I'LL HAVE HIM OPERATED ON- I GOTTA GET THAT 10 BUCKS BACK
DOG HOSPITAL
A LETTER FROM THE HOSPITAL RETURNING MY $10 GOLD PIECE- THANK GOODNESS I SAVED IT
BILL FOR OPERATION $50.00

THEN THE FU'Y BEGAN

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

THE GENERAL



Kabibble Kabaret

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DEAR MR KABIBBLE,

IS IT TRUE THAT HOMELY MEN ALWAYS MARRY BEAUTIFUL WOMEN?

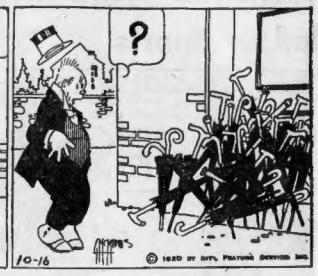
ARE YOU ASKING THIS QUESTION FOR YOURSELF OR FOR A FRIEND!

BRINGING UP FATHER

A MOVING PICTURE COMEDY, NOT AN ANIMATED CARTOON

SAY- A MEMBER OF THIS CLUB SWIPED AN UMBRELLA OF MINE AND I THINK I KNOW WHO TOOK IT!
AN' IF HE DON'T RETURN IT I'M GONNA HAVE HIM PINCHED- I WANT IT LEFT AT MY HOUSE
I'LL PUT A NOTICE UP STATING WHAT YOU HAVE SAID.
TO THINK I SHOULD LOSE THAT FINE UMBRELLA THAT DINTY STOLE FOR ME-

ALL LEADING THEATRES



POLLY AND HER PALS

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

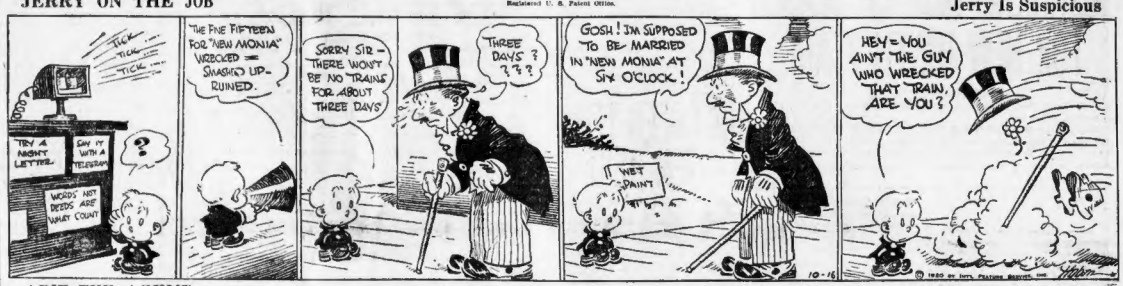
Pa May Look Old, but He Isn't

I WONDER WHAT SORT OF AN ACTOR, ASHUR IS, ANYWAY!?
I'M GOIN' AROUND TO A REHEARSAL TO SEE SISTER!
WUD LIKE TO SPEAK TO MR. PERKINS? WHICH MR. PERKINS?
STAGE DOOR
WHADDYA MEAN, WHICH MR. PERKINS?
STAGE DOOR
GAGONKAY!
DIG RIGHT INTO THE GUM-DROPS, GALS!
P-ST. JUK! L'KOUT!!
HEY, TAXI!
CLIFF STERRETT 10-16.

JERRY ON THE JOB

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

Jerry Is Suspicious


TICK TICK TICK
TRY A NIGHT LETTER
SAY IT WITH A TELEGRAM
WORDS NOT DEEDS ARE WHAT COUNT
"THE FINE FIFTEEN FOR "NEW MONIA" WRECKED SMASHED UP- RUINED.
SORRY SIR - THERE WON'T BE NO TRAINS FOR ABOUT THREE DAYS
THREE DAYS ? ? ? ?
GOSH! I'M SUPPOSED TO BE MARRIED IN "NEW MONIA" AT SIX O'CLOCK!
WET PAINT
HEY - YOU AIN'T THE GUY WHO WRECKED THAT TRAIN, ARE YOU?
10-16

ABIE THE AGENT

Forty Flats with but a Single Thought

HEY, YOU TENANTS - I SHUT OFF THE WATER! I'M DOING SOME FIXIN'
NICE, ISN'T IT - CARRYING WATER FOR TWO BLOCKS AND WE GOT TO WALK UPSTAIRS YET!
A FINE JANITOR - A FINE CO-OPERATIVE PLACE WE LIVE IN! WE ALL GOT TO VOTE FIRST, BEFORE WE CAN FIRE HIM!
IT'S TOO BAD YOU ALL WENT TO GET PAILS OF WATER - THE JANITOR HERE HAS FIXED EVERYTHING! WE GOT WATER!

HON AND DEARIE

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

Hon Finds He's Lost Dearie

HON LOSES DEARIE.
WE GOT SEPARATED IN THE CROWD AND THEN I COULDN'T FIND HER.
I KLOW SOMETHING HAPPENED TO HER.
CALAMITY JANE
WELL GO BACK AND FIND HER. WHY COME HERE - WHY DON'T YOU CALL UP THE POLICE?
SHE DIDN'T GET PINCHED SHE GOT LOST.
SAME THING SOMETIMES
WHY DID SHE GET LOST?
YOU TELL HIM
BROWN
A FINE BIRD HE TURNED OUT TO BE HE LOSES HIS GIRL BEFORE HE MARRIES HER.
AND WHEN THEY DO MARRY, WE'LL FIND HER OUT - AND SHE'LL WAIT TO LOSE HIM
SAY SIS, DID ANYONE EVER FIND THE LOST CHORD?
"KLOT" THAT I KLOW OF.
DIZZYDUMB SISTERS
IT WOULDN'T BE SO SERIOUS, ONLY SHE'S WEARING ONE OF MY HATS.
OUR HATTIE
HE REPORTS HER MISSING - AS THE HUSBAND DID HIS WIFE - WHEN SHE THREW THE KITCHEN STOVE AT HIM.
"COMEDIAN"
I WISH YOU'D GET LOST.
"BLUBBER," THE ONLY SENSIBLE QUESTION HE ASKS IS WHEN DO WE EAT?
CRAZY CONTEST # FOR TEA
PALM GROWING CONTEST IN ALASKA.
10-16

KRAZY KAT

By George Herriman

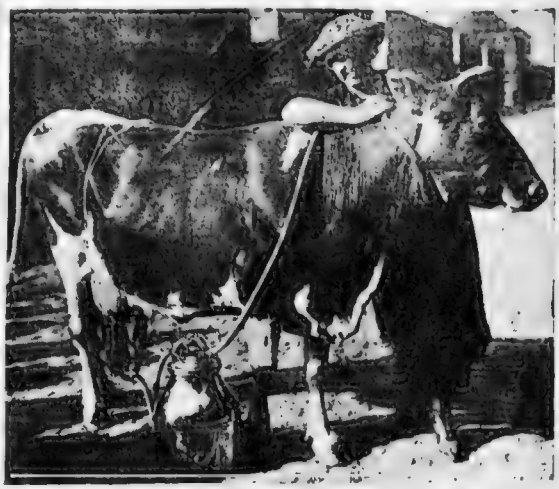
YOU READ I SEE, "16 MAR."
YES "KRAZY," I AM READING CHINESE PHILOSOPHY
ISN'T IT MOST CONFUSING
NO, IT IS QUITE SIMPLE, PLAIN AND LUCID
GOSH, WHAT KIND OF CHINESE PHILOSOPHY IS IT, WHAT'S SO EASY TO READ?
CONFUCIAN
CONFUSION?
THAT'S WHAT I SAID.
AND THAT'S WHAT I SAID.
GOLLA
CONFUCIUS DID'NT KNOW ANY "KATS" OR HE'D NEVER HAVE WRITTEN THIS STUFF
HERRIMAN 10-16

Wonder How Many 'Umberells' Have Been Sold in National Umbrella Week!

LADIES OF THE JURY!—For the first time east of the Alleghanies a jury composed entirely of women filed into the jury box this week before Judge Dugan in the District Court at Orange, N. J. The case was a pattern company's suit against a Newark Italian. The jury, out only 35 minutes, found for the Italian. —(c) International

WAH HYSH! JEE BUCK!—A. N. Fisher of No. 9 Halifax street, Boston, is awarded Five Dollars for this picture, snapped, the photographer says, thirty miles from Boston. Mr. Fisher was surprised to see such a hitch so near the big city. What puzzles us is where they get drivers nowadays ,and who teaches them ox-talk.

TWO OF THE BRAVEST—Is there a more faithful, more dependable public servant in the world than the fireman of our American cities? In this picture two members of the New York Fire Department are demonstrating a new life-saving apparatus. A performance, no doubt, where no spectator was anxious to take the place of one of the actors.
—(c) Underwood & Underwood



WHERE'S THE PHONOGRAPH?—We can understand the milking machine now coming into general use, but what we cannot understand is how the contraption works when there is nobody around to say "Steady, boss!" and "Stand over"
—(c) Underwood & Underwood

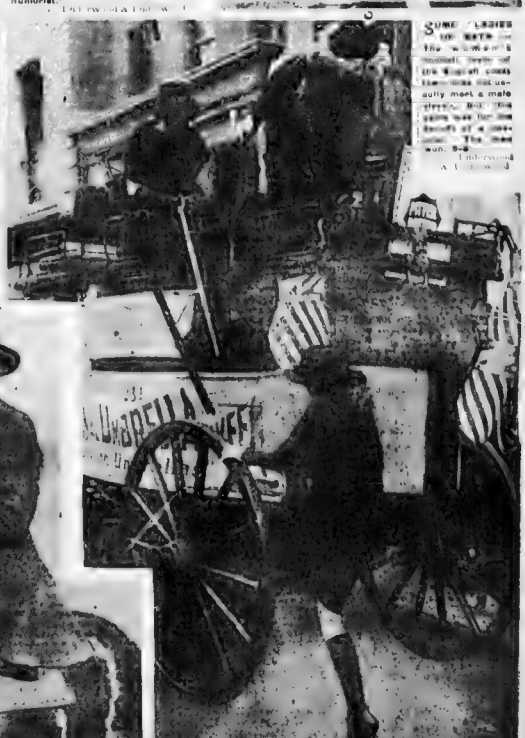
OUR TREE MEANS GOOD LUCK—This one shipped an automobile with five passengers from Hyde Park, Mass., a distance of 125 miles the tree, a five dollar prize is awarded to William E. Arsenault of Roxbury bridge.

MARK TWAIN ROCK—A picture from the west coast of Vancouver Island. This rock is so called on account of its remarkable resemblance to the profile of the great humorist.
—(c) Underwood & Underwood

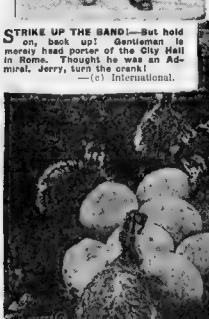
INTERNATION PLOT—Porter Emerson Browne, native of Evansville, graduate of Newton High and author of many books and plays, off for Europe.
—(c) Underwood & Underwood

MUMMY COMES TO LIFE—But not a regular mummy; only Miss A. Jagendorf, making believe. The Liberal Club of Macdougal street, New York, gives a ball at the Hotel Commodore. Young lady is shown giving you the Egyptian "high sign." Wonder if pretty mummies ever catch cold?
—(c) Keystone View.

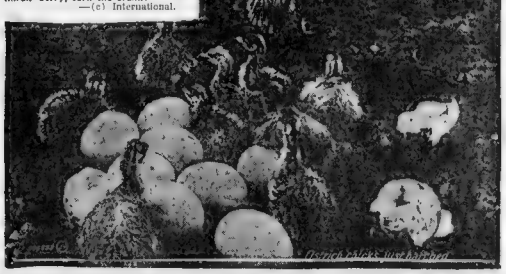
HOW DO THEY FIT?—This Chicago woman is looking into Foot-o-scope, a new invention. Above, position of toes in badly fitted shoes; below,in sensible (or Boston) shoes.—(c) Underwood & Underwood



SOME LADIES DO BATH—The women's contest, part of the Labor Day celebrations at Revere Beach, Mass., was usually men's a male affair. But the gang was for the benefit of a new bathing beauty, Miss Ruth Sweeney, won. Underwood & Underwood



STRIKE UP THE BAND!—But hold on, back up! Gentleman is merely head porter of the City Hall in Rome. Thought he was an Admiral. Jerry, turn the crank!
—(c) International.



WHERE'S MAMA?—A picture from Capetown, South Africa, where ostriches are raised for the commercial value of their feathers, showing ostrich chicks fresh from the shell and starting upon their first pilgrimage for food. Ostrich eggs are of great size, averaging three pounds. One of these days these ugly ducklings will be from six to eight feet high and so speedy that the fleetest horse cannot catch them. Who knows why the ostrich has only two toes?
—(c) International.

MISS ELIZABETH WHITING, OF BEACON STREET, an early arrival at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va. About this time, so much of society as is not in the Berkshires is flocking to the Virginias. Two months from now Miami and Cocoanut Grove will have the call. Miss Whiting, out for a morning ride in the hills, is the daughter of Mrs. William E. Whiting. The Whitings divide the Summer between Marion and Northeast Harbor, Me.
—(c) Underwood & Underwood.

ISN'T THIS THE LOVELIEST WEATHER!—And why, do you suppose, we are having it? Give up? It had us beat until this photograph came in. This, dearly beloved, has been "National Umbrella Week!" The show girls in the picture have been boosting the cause. It strikes us this wagon was built before narrow skirts came in.
—(c)-Underwood-a Underwood.

Largest Evening Circulation In New England

This Day in History—October 16, 1920.

THIS is the anniversary of the guillotining, in 1793, of Marie Antoinette, the Queen of Louis XVI. It was she who when told that the French peasants had no bread asked why they did not eat cake.

Magazine Page

Slang and Idioms.

THAT the slang and idioms of today will be correct English tomorrow is the opinion of Professor Glicksman, University of Wisconsin. "Our language is made up of what was once slang, idioms, colloquialism and jargon," he said recently.

The Second Generation

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

CHAPTER III.

Copyright 1920, by the Story ...

WHILE Rufus Throckmorton was thinking of ... home ... long and fatiguing ... he was doing. Throughout ... and along different ... to begin with. Mrs. P... was a native of New ... and she ... and ... Indiana. ... Wayne ... a woman ... daughter of ... Ann ... town in girl ... in Indiana. ... Throckmorton was ... she was one had ... ness, that ... cake years she had ... fitted for a larger field ... est.

She had been a pretty girl—was ... en now pretty in a doll-like way. ... e years had rounded her once ... nder figure. As her hair began ... fade she assisted nature by ... coloring it by ... from time ... me. Once when her husband remarked that, although he was aging fast, she was not, she answered him that the new hairdresser who had come to town had ... ersation which he assured her ... t restore her hair to the ... d in youth."

... t was never that red gold ... ck is now," her husband had ... gued.

"I was when I was a child," she ... ected. "If my dear mother were ... e she would tell you so."

Rufus had wondered what Mary ... ght ... as she gazed at her ... ken gleaming locks. Did the ... old credit the statement? And ... s it true?

Not that Rufus doubted his wife's ... racity. She had faith in the hairdresser, and it made her happy, ... both being the case, why, justification ... her satisfied mind any incertitude as to his honesty? The color ... f her hair at present was rather ... retty—and she liked it.

Being a fond husband, he was too ... yal to allow himself to see that ... he brilliant tresses made the ... ng complexion duller than it would ... otherwise have been. And when ... soph... Throckmorton herself noted ... his, she again assisted nature by a ... ridicious use of the rouge pot.

All this is only by way of proof ... hat the mother of Peter and Mary ... Throckmorton desired to keep up ... with the times, or, as she would ... ave phrased it, "to keep in the ... swim."

Planning Ahead

As with the assistance of excellent servants, she prepared home for the return of her children, her brain was very busy.

Mary might be content in Nelsonville. What about Peter?

Of course it was to be expected that the boys in a family might leave home to make their fortunes, yet she felt that the presence of her son was essential to her happiness—even more essential than Mary's presence. She loved her girl dearly; her s... was the apple of her eye.

She did not admit to herself that she liked him better than her daughter. No mother ever admits that. Only, Sophia was wont to say, Peter needed her more than Mary did.

"Peter is less independent than Mary. Moreover her father adores her. He is much more genial with his boys than with his girl. All fathers are like that, I fancy."

If Peter wanted to get away from the Middle Western town, where would he go? And how could she stand the separation from him?

Peter would make money faster by going into his father's factory. Yet he might not consent to doing this.

When at last she stood by her husband waiting for the train from New York to roll into the Nelsonville station, she was so pained that she felt as if she had reached the highest point of happiness of which she was capable.

Too Happy to Speak

"Waiting for your boy and girl, eh?" Jonathan Cornell, a neighbor, remarked as he joined the parents.

"Well, I guess you're both proud of them, aren't you?"

"Indeed we are!" Sophia gurgled.

Rufus Throckmorton could only nod. His heart was too full for words. He was glad when Cornell walked away to the other end of the station and left him alone with his wife.

There were four Fullmans. Which one were the children in?

There was a scurry of running feet, a pair of arms were thrown about Rufus' neck, a "Darling Dad!" sounded in his ears, and his daughter's kisses were on his twitching lips.

Above the top of Mary's head he saw his son's bronzed face, his uniform making him look very tall as he gazed into his mother's big breast. Only for a minute did he hold her thus, then, turning, he held out his hands to his father.

"Why, dear old Dad!" he exclaimed. "Dear, dear old Dad!"

There was an odd break in the young officer's voice that reminded the father of how he had broken as a boy. But, as he held his son's hand and looked into his face, Rufus realized that his boy was gone and that this was a man who called him "dear old Dad."

And the mother, kissing the daughter who clung to her, appreciated at the same moment that Mary was no longer a little girl, but a full-fledged young woman.

To Be Continued.

The Elements

Here Pictured in All the Fascinating Variety That Dame Nature Evolves from Sunshine and Shadow

By NELL BRINKLEY

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Rain

ARE you a weather prophet? I wonder. Can you tell by one look, furtive though it may be, whether it's going to be a little rainy? Can you see whether, by the droop of milady's eyelids and the one small tear glistening in the corner, that the sky's overcast and that all signs point to rain? Or, again, when you are boldly trying to tell

Snow

the girl of your heart that your devotion is hers time without end, can you discern a cold look in her eyes and general wintry aspect about her that puts an end to your ardor? Or, again, when you're golling with HER and she dares you to run your fastest, can you catch her as she goes like the wind over the fairway? Or, again, when you're talk-

Wind

Lightning

ing to HER and her answers are as sharp as the lightning or as soft and melting as the sunshine, do you wonder what a poor man can do? Oh, you need to be a weather prophet when you're dealing with the elements, and experience has taught you that a certain girl embodies them all.

The Sun

—NELL BRINKLEY.

Can a Girl Come Back?

By Beatrice Fairfax

OVER and over again the question is put to me, "Can a girl come back?" Sometimes it rings out desperately from a girl who has strayed and who feels that no one is willing to let her find again the path she once deserted. Now and then it sneers its way to me from the lips of some man who, having "taken his fun where he found it," distrusts the world of whose evil he knows so much and to whose evil he has contributed so much.

Wishing with all my heart that no girl would ever stray from fineness and sweetness and purity and her high heritage, I feel, nevertheless, and feel strongly that any woman who seeks again the heights has a right to climb to them. Moreover, I feel that the world owes it to her to help her find her way back.

There's something all wrong with a civilization that wastes its womanhood. There's something all wrong with a scheme of justice that doesn't let atonement wipe out past blundering and start its citizens off with clean slates if they want to begin over new—and better.

Suppose a man has yielded to temptation and has stolen funds entrusted to his care. Suppose also that he has done his time, and come out of the penitentiary refined in life's crucible, with a sense of values, a man of high ideals and aspirations, of tempered abilities, of real possibilities for himself and the State—is he never to be permitted to "come back"?

There are plenty of narrow-minded, puritanical and cruel folk who will not give to the jailbird another chance. They have no religion large enough to take in the sinner who repenteth. They have no forgiveness and no kindness in their souls.

Such as they will not let a woman come back any more than they will give a man a second chance to make good.

Apart from its utter failure to take in some of the noblest of the commandments of brotherly love and real religious feeling, such a course is wanton waste of human material.

Suppose we never tried to set broken legs. Suppose we didn't try to make the blind see or bring the dead hear. Suppose we accepted sickness as a sign and portent of devils and evil, as they did sometimes in "witchcraft" days. But all that's too silly to suppose, isn't it?

We wouldn't waste the good human material lying about to develop under some handicap of sight or hearing or maiming. We can't imagine any one suggesting that. Yet savages have been known to leave their sick to die. Waste material, the sick, not worth bothering about.

Civilization has perfected surgery and science and has a high cult of human sympathy for those of the halt and the maimed. And shall it do less for a mind that has had its moment of blindness or a spirit that has been deaf to good?

Of course the girl who has blundered can come back. Equally, of course, there are going to be plenty of folks to help her. Those who don't are dull and stupid. Those who try to push her back are criminally insane on the score of their perverted morality.

I'm not saying that the girl who has done wrong mustn't pay. I'm not saying that wrong-doers ought to get off scot-free. They don't.

The kind of sinner who is too callous to care, to suffer shame and degradation and regret is also the kind that never thinks of trying to "come back." The mere fact that a man or woman wants to return to the ruler and regulations and bounds of law and order shows that he hasn't found it easy or happy outside of them.

The woman who struggles back to the path of respectability is proving that, after all, sin isn't a flowery one after all. She may have paid heavily in terms of the law, in terms of the friends she has lost or only in her own shame and regret and humiliation. But rest assured she has paid. Nature has seen to that. The natural course of events in a world regulated by law and order has seen to that. Life has seen to it.

Inexorably the process of living extracts from us the penalties for our deeds. We have to pay for what we do and for what we don't do.

We sneer at bull fights. We hold up our hands in horror at the thought of the arena of early days. But we are doing exactly the same desire for a spectacle of suffering when we push people who want to get out of the pit of wrong-doing back into it again.

What Is a Widow?

"Now," please tell me what is a widow?" asked a member of a Sunday school class, the subject of the day's lesson being the widow of Nain. There was a silence until she nodded to a little boy on her left and said:

"Albert, I think you know what a widow is, don't you?—for she knew that the boy's mother was one.

"Yes'm," he answered; "it's a lady what takes in washing."

Cause for Action

Lawyer: "As I understand it, your rich uncle left you his library?"

Cuthbert: "Aw, yes, quite so—his...labrawry."

Lawyer: "Then, unless he was a practical joker, we can put aside the will on the ground of insanity."

ABOUT OUR GOOD FRIEND McKeever

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McKEEVER

VARIATIONS — MacIvor, MacIver, MacIvir, Emer, Emerson, Iver, Ivor, Ivir, Howard.

RACIAL ORIGIN — Irish and Scottish.

SOURCE—A given name.

THIS group of family names, which shows such wide variations, is more frequently found among those of Irish ancestry than among the Scots, though there are scepts of no less than three Scottish clans which bear the names MacIvor and MacIver. Those clans are Robertson, Campbell and MacKenzie.

The name is more properly spelled "Maclomhair" in the Gaelic, but it should be remembered that in that tongue the aspirated "m" is pronounced approximately like a "v."

The clan name is taken from the given name of "Iomhar" (or Ivar), a compound of two Irish words "iom" and "ar," meaning "much slaughter." This name is not to be confounded with the given name of "Ivo," once wide-spread through England, but now surviving only in a few family names.

The Irish clan name "MacIomhair" traces back to a chieftain who was the great grandson of the "MacDubhghail" (MacDougall) who was king of the Isles in 1144 and who came from that Irish stock to which most of the Highland Scottish blood traces back.

The forms, Emer, Emerson and Howard (when the last is not from another source) are only anglicized corruptions of the Irish clan name.

The Scottish MacIvors in some cases trace back to the Irish clan, and in others have derived their name from other individuals who bore the given name of "Iomhar."

Tomorrow—Leache.

Advice to the Lovelorn

By Beatrice Fairfax

Little Fight With Her

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I have been in France for over a year, and when I came back I found out that my wife had been going about with another man. She told me this the day I came back, and I had a little fight with her. Now, I have written her lots of letters and asked her to forgive me, and she does not answer any of them. Once she sent a messenger boy with a note, calling me "Mr. C.," and asked me to kindly send a camera, because it did not belong to her. I sent the camera back and wrote and asked her to please forgive me, but she has not replied yet. Miss Fairfax, I love her better than anyone in the world. Would you please advise me how I can get her back?

C. Y.

IF your wife declines to answer your plea for forgiveness, it would seem as if she were very genuinely angry, and perhaps the little fight you had was more than you imagined. Why not try to see her personally and make her realize how sorry you are over this unfortunate occurrence. In the meantime, you might resort to the methods of your rival and also try to square yourself by sending her candy and flowers.

Corresponded With Soldier

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I was corresponding with party A, while in service, and he made friends with a soldier whom I'll call party B. And as having spoken to B about me I received a letter from him, a model letter, asking me to forgive him if he is taking too much liberty in writing. He stated nothing means more to a soldier than a letter. And then we wrote back and forth, B always mentioning in his letters that he hoped some day to have the pleasure of meeting me.

Party B was discharged about two months ago, but I didn't hear or see him, as he didn't think it proper to come down to see me until A's return. A was released two weeks ago, and a party was made in honor of his return. B being invited, and there I met him. From my point of view, I think our feelings were mutual, each of us being attracted by the other. Before leaving he asked me if he could have my telephone number, etc., and I gave it to him. I am a young girl and no one has ever appealed to me before, although I have had admirers, but party B more did appeal to me as an ideal man. I feel very miserable ever since I met him, as I have never heard from him yet.

A. M. G.

IT does seem curious that after asking permission to call on you the young soldier has not availed himself of it. You might, the next time you meet party A, ask him very casually what has become of his friend. You might even attempt a little party on your own account and invite the young soldier who interests you so much, though I really believe I'd leave it to him to take any further steps in augmenting the friendship, as he had the courage to begin the correspondence in the first place.

Family Ridicules Him

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a girl of twenty-one and have been going about with a young man three years my senior for six months. He is in the navy. Still, my mother and brother are always taunting me because he doesn't take me out like other men. They also make fun of me because he is a sailor, and tell me if I ever marry him he will not be able to support me. Now, Miss Fairfax, I am very much in love with him. Please tell me what I should do?

HEARTBROKEN

IT is a pleasure to hear from a girl who has such a loyal, sturdy spirit. I hope your relatives are not serious in ridiculing your sailor lover because, he is poor, but, in any case, I think they will grow tired of doing so in time, if they find you are not influenced by it. The ability to entertain a girl expensively counts for very little in comparison with other qualities in a man, and I am glad you understand this.

A Sure Cure

Short-story writer—Don't you think the story would do if I boiled it down? Editor—No, I'm sure it would not. But I should try the action of heat on it in another way, if I were you.

Utilizing Dried Fruits

By Loretto C. Lynch

"THOSE old, dried fruits. I just can't go 'em," remarked a woman as she stored in fruit of one of the government stations where they have been selling army supplies to the public. Yet, the evaporated fruits were selling at a real bargain.

Most dried fruits are dirty. Before they can be used, each one should be thoroughly scrubbed with a brush and several clear waters. Even those that come in presumably dustproof packages can stand a good cleaning. Then they may be put to soaking in clear cold water and the vessel containing them covered so that no dust may enter the water. Allow plenty of water to the quantity of fruit you put to soak. When the fruit is well "plumped" stew it slowly. In this way it will develop its own sugar and may be served without the addition of more sugar, especially if one is on a sugar-free diet.

If sugar is added to any stewed fruit it is more economical to add it at the end of the cooking or just a few moments before removing it from the flame. Sugar loses its sweetness by cooking and consequently more is required if it is added to the fruit in the beginning or middle of the cooking.

It is a mistake to throw away the water in which the fruit has been soaking. It contains a certain amount of mineral salt. And if the fruit is well cleansed before being put to soak there is no reason why it should be gritty and unfit for use.

There are so many delightful ways of serving the evaporated fruits that the thrifty housewife will pause several times before buying ground fruit. It is apparent waste and high price considered.

Did you ever try "Apricot Whip"? Clean and put to soak half a pound of dried apricots. Stew until tender in very little water, then rub through a sieve. If the pulp has gotten cold, it may be necessary to heat it a moment to dissolve the sugar.

In an empty bowl whip to a froth the white of one egg. Gradually whip in the fruit pulp, which should be cold. Chill in the refrigerator and serve as a dessert.

Sponge cake is an acceptable accompaniment to this.

"Apricot Whip" may be used as a filling for layer cake also.

Prunes, dried apples or peaches may also be made into "Whip." Apple sauce flavored with a little lemon and whipped with the white of an egg makes an especially good cake filling. It is delicious also served as a dessert and makes a pleasing variation, especially where one has a box of dried apples on hand or a barrel of them to work into the diet.

Fruit pulp whipped with egg and added to equal parts of banana pulp (pressed through a strainer) when combined with an equal quantity of very sweet lemonade, makes a delicious frozen dessert for little cost if one owns a freezer. Many are serving this at little affairs instead of ice cream, which has become so very expensive.

For a very sweet lemonade I suggest about three level tablespoons of sugar to each measuring cup of lemonade. Unless frozen desserts are very sweet they are not acceptable to most people.

Pie fillings may be most successfully made from dried fruits. When these fillings are not acceptable it frequently is due to the fact that they have been poorly handled. The fruit should be thoroughly plumped by soaking before being used in the pie.

There is a delicious conserve served at one of New York City's smartest tearooms, which many women may make at home. As prices go today it is reasonable to make: Wash, soak, cook and press through a strainer one pound of dried apricots; combine it with the contents of a two-pound can of shredded pineapple; measure the fruit, add one third as much sugar as fruit. Cook until thick, using apricot water and pineapple juice if extra water is needed, to prevent burning. Pour into sterilized glasses. When cool cover with melted paraffin and store in a cool place. Half a cup of cleansed seedless raisins may be cooked in the mixture, and the chopped meats of a dozen walnuts may be added about five minutes before the mixture is removed from the flame.

Learn to prepare appetizing dishes from dried fruits. They are decidedly cheaper than fresh fruits just now in most every section of our country.

The Rhyming Optimist

By Aline Michaelis

I'VE friends in many climates of true and sterling worth. I am a lucky fellow, mates, with pals all 'round the earth. I've friends of every station and friends both old and young; they dwell in every nation and speak in every tongue. I know if I were needy, if I were old and blue, if I were sick and seedy, I'd find them staunch and true. And thus, though short on money, I never feel its lack, for friendship's smiles are sweeter than if I keep smiling back! But, prince of all good fellows, the Sand Man is the best. He comes when the twilight mellows the splendor of the West. Should other friends desert me and leave me high and dry, however much I'd grieve, I think I could get by just so the Sand Man only would not pass up my door, I never would be lonely, I never would be sore. The taxes would not fret me, nor rise of gasoline, if he did not forget me and skip my poor demesne. By day I often worry about old Tips; you see, he left us in a hurry while eating TNT. My pantaloons grow thinner; I view them with alarm, for nifty Mrs. Skinner says patches aren't good form. By day, when snuff gets higher and gas is growing scarce, full many fond desire seems doomed to go to grass. But when the Sand Man greets me at nine-fifteen or so each daylight care that eats me packs up its trunk to go. My friends in every climate have weathered every test, from bobs up to primate, but this friend is the best!

International Language

Since he had been to France he was very fond of airing his slight knowledge of French. On leaving his friend one evening he said:

"Au revoir!"

"What do you mean," asked his friend.

"I mean good-bye—'au revoir' is 'good-bye' in the French language," said the would-be linguist.

"Oh, I see," returned his friend. "Well, carbolic-acid to you!"

"What on earth does that mean?"

"Carbolic-acid means 'good-bye' in any language," was the reply; and a grin played on the speaker's features.

Names A-Plenty

Mrs. Downes—They haven't found a name for that baby in the flat upstairs.

Mr. Downes—Do you mean the one that cries so?

"Yes"

"Well, I don't know why. The neighbors have called it everything they could possibly think of."

Bachelor Girl's Reflections

By HELEN ROWLAND

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EVERY WOMAN'S IDEA

Oh, hearten me, Beloved—oh, tell me not the truth!
Say not my eyes are losing the starry mist of youth.
Hint not my girlish figure grows matronly in size.
Oh, comfort me, Beloved—with pleasant little lies!

Oh, hearten me, Beloved—nor stop to count the cost!
Say not my shining tresses their golden glint have lost.
Oh, tell me that you love me! Not once, but every day,
Repeat the sweet assurance, in the sweet, tender way!

For I am but a woman. Truth has for me no thrills,
Unless it's subtly camouflaged, and all dressed up in frills.
So tell me 'til the end, Dear Heart, that I am passing fair,
Oh, feed me not the bitter truth—but just the old hot air!

A man has two ways of winning a woman. To half of them he paints himself blacker than he is, and to the other half he whitewashes himself.

You can judge a man nowadays according to wether he regards Bermuda as to "Isle of Lilies," as "the place where onions come from," or merely as a tempting oasis in the desert of Prohibition.

After a few years of marriage, a man ceases to resent the fact that men stare at his wife, and begins to wonder why they do it.

At ten, a man says, "I've made a mash"; at twenty, "I've got a girl"; at thirty, "I know a charming woman"; at forty, "the sweetest little woman in the world," and at sixty, "my affinity!"

The new Fall hats ARE hard on the eyes. But don't blame us' Hats are like husbands, you know. We can't "choose" them; we merely "accept" them, when under hypnotic influence.

A Summer vacation is like a love affair—awfully sweet and thrilling, while it lasts; but you are glad and relieved when it's over, and you find yourself on your way back to your home or your sanity again.

The Autumn Bride

By Rita Stuyvesant

AND now comes the Autumn bride in all our glory! A gown of exquisite material she will wear, draped on soft becoming lines, for even princesses have discarded the overtrimmed wedding gown. Soft white satin, lavishly embroidered in silver paillettes, fine net and orange blossoms, describe the newest in wedding apparel. But no longer is it correct to disregard the gown, after the ceremony is over and lay it away in the attic, for the modern bride removes the train and wears the dress for formal evening affairs.

Sleeveless and delightfully simple is a recent model. The bodice hugs the figure rather closely, and the skirt hangs about eight inches from the ground. The long train is attached at the waist in the back, but can be easily removed afterwards for dancing. The veil falls like a mist about the face and clouds the gown delightfully. And as a gorgeous ending, it is elaborately embroidered in the silver paillettes.

Another attractive wedding gown, cut from white charmeuse and embroidered in heavy silk in a beautiful design, is simply fashioned and shows the surplice bodice, without sleeves, with a picot edge for a finish. The skirt is unusually short and full and deeply embroidered in a wonderful orange blossom pattern. The train is short and inclined to be a "fish-tail" and is also removable. To correspond with the gown, the veil falls from a frilled cap, in a shower of silk tulle, over the shoulders. A beautiful corsage bouquet is the only ornament.

Occasionally one does see a lovely lace and silk creation, but the lace must be of a rare quality to be appreciated in a wedding gown. Soft ivory satin, delicately veiled with an overskirt of lace makes a lovely effect, while shoulder drapery over a bandeau of satin forms an interesting little bodice.

But the most practical part of these dainty wedding gowns is the fact that they may be worn afterward for dance or dinner. One bride of a few months past has provided herself with a pair of lovely orchid slippers, and has added a broad panel girdle of pale orchid satin richly embroidered in silver motifs to her former wedding gown.

A Woman's Achievement

Fifty years ago the steamer Pawabee was sunk in collision with the steamer Meteor, off Thunder Bay Island, in Lake Huron. Her cargo of copper grew vastly more valuable as years went on, and many were the adventurers who dreamed of salvaging it and sought to put their dreams into action. What those male adventurers failed to achieve was left to a woman to accomplish. She is Mrs. Margaret Campbell Goodman, the only woman in the world to go in the deep-sea salvaging business. Mrs. Goodman, who is the daughter of the late John Burdett Campbell, a scion of a Scottish family, is described as "a trifle over five feet and slender and delicate of physique," but of great courage and perseverance. It took three years of employment of these remarkable qualities to bring success in her first effort at salvage, but success came at last. With the raising of the first load of copper from a vessel submerged over half a century, came the breaking of a world record in deepwater salvage and the climax of a story that bordered on legend.

Worse Than Lies

"I hope your husband never tells a lie." "I don't know; I do know that at times he tells a lot of embarrassing truths."

Fiction Page
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1920

Mother Earth as an Artist

THE exquisite turquoise, with its soft blue color, is phosphate of alumina (clay), and copper in the earth is the color maker. The sapphire, ruby and topaz are crystals of flinty earth. The sapphire's blue is merely iron.

October Has a Bad Name

OCTOBER is a month with a bad reputation. An old widespread belief is that an October bride will make a shrewish wife. Men born in October will be of melancholic temperament. A maid will be pretty, but "likely to be unhappy."

HIS FRIEND AND HIS WIFE By COSMO HAMILTON

How Those Who Commit Unrighteous Acts Must Dearly Pay the Price

CHAPTER I.

DEMOBILIZED but not demoralized, Gilbert Carlton was taking a short holiday before going back into the maelstrom of Wall Street. His year and a half in the army had done for him what all his schooling and all his memorable years at Harvard had failed to accomplish. Lean and fine, he had returned from six months in the trenches with the sense of responsibility that is achieved only by having been in command of men and the sense of discipline that is won only by the ability to take orders. How pleasant to be in the slackness of a sport shirt and white flannels once more! How delightful to put in two and a half rounds of golf a day and find that he had not lost his length and direction! How very enjoyable, being human, to be made something of a hero in the homes of his friends in the Quaker Hill Colony, to be able to dilate upon the grit and pluck of the men of his regiment, and to have the intense satisfaction of knowing that he had done something to add to its honor and gallantry!

It was with an inarticulate gratitude for being alive and whole, and with an appreciation for the quiet charm and beauty of Quaker Hill never recognized before, that young Gilbert left the country club at four o'clock and swung down the road which led to his sister's pretty house. He would have preferred to play until it was too dark to see the ball, but something in Marjorie's eyes when she had mentioned the fact that Doris Clayton, Susan Kester and Nina Hopper were coming to tea had stuck in his memory. It was good to have a sister and good indeed to be able to hand around her teacups without the aid of a crutch or the strange inconvenience of a cork leg.

No Laughter Among the Girls

There was no laughter among the girls who were on the veranda grouped about the slim, white-clad figure of Mrs. Holbrook. Instead there was an undercurrent of excitement in their conversation and a sudden and intriguing silence as he came up. The pretty Mrs. Hopper, with her wide brown eyes and tip-tilted nose, and teeth that flashed like an electric advertisement, looked like the heroine of a play, with her hands clasped together and rather more than a charming glimpse showing beneath a skirt of many stripes. Susan Kester, the two-years wife of a man who had dropped money-making to go into the Canadian Expeditionary Force at the outbreak of war, and whose everlasting place in the pockmarked fields round Ypres was unidentified among all those small white crosses, had thrown herself also into a theatrical attitude; and Doris Clayton, with her black hair and eyes as blue as a violet, was leaning against one of the white pillars with a totally unusual expression of gravity.

Gilbert's little sister, whose contribution to the Colony now consisted of two chubby children, stopped in the middle of a sentence and waved her hand. "How perfectly sweet of you!" she said. "But we're not having tea here, after all. We're all going around to try and cheer poor old Bob Meredith. We feel we must stand by him in the awful crisis he is going through. Will you come with us, Gilbert?"

The ex-lieutenant brought his hand up to the salute. "What you say goes," he replied. "But what's the row with Bob Meredith?"

Nina Hopper sprang to her feet. "What, haven't you heard? My dear, it's too ghastly for any words."

Gilbert was mystified. He had not been home long enough to acquire all the gossip of the Colony yet. He had, it is true, heard several undertoned remarks on the golf course which led him to suppose that all was not going well in the Meredith home, but he had not endeavored to delve into the subject, having only a slight acquaintance with Bob and his beautiful wife. But here he was among women, and he knew that it would be unnecessary to ask any further questions. All he had to do was to prepare to receive the inevitable feminine barrage of details and explanations.

Marjorie Captured His Ear

Simply because her voice was more penetrating than those of the other young women, and her indignation even greater, Marjories Holbrook captured his ear. "Gilbert, listen," she said. "At this very moment Margaret Meredith is standing before the referee in New York as corespondent in the divorce suit brought by Daisy Osborn against Julian. It is the first real scandal we've ever had in what the papers call the exclusive Quaker Hill Colony. We're all known that Julian was pretty wild, and that Daisy has had a lot to put up with, but none of us ever dreamed or suspected that Maggie was capable of throwing her bonnet over the mill, especially as she had the luck to be married to such a splendid man as Bob Meredith. The whole thing has disrupted us all. We've just heard over the 'phone that the case is before the referee today, and that Bob—you can imagine with what agony and suspense—is waiting up by his house for the verdict; so that's why we're all going around to hold his hand."

"As he has only got two," said Gilbert a little dryly, "perhaps I shall be in the way."

There was a volley of exclamations, protests and urgings, capped by the definite refusal of them all to go without him. "You are the only man in the place this afternoon," said Mrs. Kester, "and you must come. How would you feel under similar circumstances if Bob refused to give you his moral support?"

Gilbert showed a line of very perfect teeth. "I rather fancy," he said, "that I should be completely off the map if any woman who had married me were in such a mess as this. However, orders are orders. Lead the way, sis."

"Shall we have the car?"

"It's only half a mile."

"Yes, we may as well walk."

"No, I think we'd better drive."

Gilbert burst out laughing.

"Why this mirth?" asked Nina Hopper.

Gilbert looked at pretty little Mrs. Hopper, her pearls gleaming on her fair skin, with a sudden touch of gravity. "I was thinking of a girl from San Francisco whose father wallows in millions, who walked fourteen miles every day to the field hospital behind Chateau-Thierry, and who hadn't seen any other car except an ambulance for six solid months."

"We'll walk," said Nina, and that settled the point.

The Procession Made Its Way

The little procession made its way down to the gate and out into a road patterned with the spots of sunlight which percolated through the overhanging branches of the trees on each side. In the pompous and elaborate language of the real estate agent, the Quaker Hill Colony of Connecticut was not only the most exclusive of its kind but the most beautiful. The well-to-do youngster set had built houses there designed by the best known architects on sites which caught the silver gleam of the Sound. Its roads were as smooth as a billiard table; its bridle-paths, winding along the edges of thick woods, were unique; its stone walls were neat and symmetrical, and its very rocks had about them a docility and look of well-being which had not been achieved even by such a well-cultivated place as Greenwich, the millionaire village. Even the chickens, which sometimes wandered away from their coops, looked fatter and smarter than the domestic birds of other places; and the high hedges of privet, of which every garden boasted, seemed as though they had been trimmed and cut by barbers. As for the garages dotted down at respectful distances from the houses to which they belonged, they might very easily have been the summer homes of artists and literary men and such like people of erratic means but excellent taste. In fact, the flowery language of real estate amplification was fully justified in describing the charm and the beauty of Quaker Hill,—where everybody knew everybody else, where the commuting husbands went into and came back from the city in a luxurious club car, where the children were driven to school in limousines and the servants taken to church in Fords utterly devoid of temperament.

While these typical nice people of this delightful colony made their way to the Meredith house, the discussion as to the dreadful crisis in the lives of two of its most popular members continued without interruption. Even Quaker Hill was not, to their surprise, exempt from pain and tragedy, aloof as they considered it to be from all that was sordid and unhappy. At the bend of the road a car passed, and several hands were waved.

"There go the Petersons."

"And Elsa Mahan."

"And Frankie Mindy. I saw her white hair, young face and sympathetic smile. I bet anything we shall meet them at Bob's."

"Poor devil!" said Gilbert.

Nina Turned Her Eyes Upon Him.

Nina Hopper, who had not forgotten his gentle snub, turned her brown eyes upon him.

"You've evidently lost the colony spirit," she said. "Don't you know that we all support each other, walk in and out of each other's houses freely, and that every door is open?"

Gilbert fell in step with her a little in advance of the others. "I never had it," he said. "Ever since I've been out of Harvard, I have lived in New York. One can be alone in West Forty-Fourth street more completely than on the Desert of Sarahs and can hide one's feelings more thoroughly in the swarm on Fifth avenue than out on the Gulf Stream. Tell me something: why are we all going to give our moral support to Bob Meredith, when Daisy Osborn must be going through a similar sort of hell and lives only a stone's throw away?"

Nina Hopper slanted her little head. "Yes," she said, "I suppose that does need a little explanation, but this is how we look at it: We all like Daisy; she's a perfect dear, thoroughly one of us and all that; but we don't think that she need have taken her troubles into the open market, so to speak. Julian is a naughty boy —that goes without saying. He's only been married three years, and for all his susceptibility, he couldn't find a prettier girl in the whole country than the one who married him. But just this of this: Daisy, forgetting what it means to us to have a scandal here, doesn't name some outsider in her divorce suit, but fastens upon the wife of the man who is the most popular member of the place. Every chauffeur and every maidservant is talking about it; the local papers of every other town within miles will gloat over it. We're not in sympathy with her; that's the truth. We think she ought to have been more careful of our feelings and our reputation, even if Margaret Meredith has broken up her home."

"It seems to me," said Gilbert, "that Mrs. Osborn is required by you all to be something less than human—or more; which is it? I don't know her, but if I did, I think I would ask her to give me a cup of tea. Have they any children?"

"No," said Nina. "Perhaps that's why she lost her head."

Another car passed, and in it was seated a woman whose face Gilbert saw for a brief moment—a beautiful, brave face, very pale beneath a small black hat.

"Daisy Osborn!" cried Nina, excitedly.

"I rather thought so," said Gilbert. "I wouldn't be a bit surprised if we found her holding Bob's hand, too."

"Impossible. Having been on the other side, your imagination is almost French."

Gilbert laughed. "Well. I'm betting," he said.

Half a Dozen Cars Were Parked

There were half a dozen cars parked in the driveway of the Meredith house, and among them was that of Mrs. Osborn. Nina Hopper's quick eyes picked it out at once. "Im glad I didn't take you," she said, and she wheeled around and gave the astonishing news to Marjorie, Doris and Susan. Naturally rather pleased with his judgment of character, Gilbert stood aside while the young matrons gathered together and indulged in an orgy of whispers. He caught the beginnings and the ends of several hurried sentences. "Think of it! How can she?" "We haven't spoken to her for days." "What will Bob say?" "It's very uncomfortable. I don't think I shall go in." Then there was a pause.

It was Mrs. Holbrook who broke the irresolution. "We've probably been seen from the house," she said. "We can't very well go back now. Look, there's Bob waving to us. Come along. We must face it. I never imagined that Daisy Osborn had such nerve."

Pulling herself together and hiding her excitement beneath a well-simulated expression of nonchalance, Gilbert's sister led the way, her Colony spirit dominating her. The others, like geese on a village green, followed. It was a moment which put a distinct thrill in the lives of them all—except that of Gilbert, who had been surfeited with the sort of thrills which are accompanied with the roar of whiz-bangs and the screech of Big Berthas.

CHAPTER II.

THE Meredith house had been designed by a young and unknown architect. It was, therefore, something in the nature of an experiment, and unconventional in its lines. Long and low and white, with green Jalousies, huge chimney-stacks and a roof line broken by many peaks, it wore a most comfortable and homely appearance, standing high up, bathed in sunlight. Rock gardens surrounded it, and everywhere as you approached it from the road there were groups of silver birches, slim and virginal, poplars straight and pointed, and willows weeping alone. Fat bushes of rhododendrons were jotted here and there on lawns as smooth-shaven as an actor's face after three o'clock. No one with a healthy mind would have imagined that under the roof of such a house there could be anything but love and love, laughter and happiness, the merry voices of young children and the music of contentment.

Built as a present to his bride, every shingle had been placed upon it under the inspection of the man who had looked confidently forward to a life of blessedness within its walls and who had determined to make it the epitome of all that was best in him. There were no frowning doorways and shadowy places. Like its owner, the house was bold and clean and forthright and very cheerful. The trees all about it gave it an appearance of youth and newness, of a beginning begun well, to go on well. What a pity that already the shadow of disillusion hung over it. How sad to think that very soon it might fall into the hands of strangers.

"Bad luck," thought Gilbert, as all these things came to him on his way up the very perfect drive.

Bob Meredith came to meet them. His breeziness was obviously false, and his affectation of high spirits as transparent as tissue paper. He turned to Gilbert, after a light welcome to each of the girls. "Hello, Carlton!" he sang out. "Thought you were playing golf. Come and try one of my cocktails—almost the last you will get before Chadband lays his hands on my cellars." He took Marjorie Holbrook's arm with an even greater effort of cheerfulness. "Come on in," he said, "and play hostess for me. There's quite a crowd here."

The Veranda Gleamed With White

There was. The veranda gleamed with white frocks and was alive with the clatter of tongues.

Anna Hicks was there in a new hat which had been inspected, criticized and passed upon by every one. Its price had met with general approval. Olive Rumsey, still self-conscious after the recent plucking of her eyebrows which made them permanently surprised, was sitting on the top step. Almost ruined by the movies, which had become a habit, she was quite certain that her attitude was Pickfordian and her expression that of Marguerite Clark. There also was Mrs. John Putnam Mundy, universally known as Frankie because hey name was Frances and her remarks astoundingly honest and straight to the point. Every one knew that her hair had gone white long before it had a right to do so, because she had seen the man she loved pinned beneath a motor-car and in one short, appalling moment got from laughter into everlasting silence. It was she who, swallowing surprise, had held out the hand of friendship to Daisy Osborn, thus making it impossible for any one on that veranda to look at her askance or to treat her with anything but the most friendly spirit.

To the newcomers Frankie gave an immediate hint in her best style. "Quaker Hill rallies around Bob Meredith," she said, "and here's Daisy showing us all what true courage means.'

It filled Gilbert with quiet amusement to see the way in which his sister and her friends greeted the woman whose nerve had filled them with a desire to coin new words. Nina kissed her; and Susan, not quite such a whole-hogger, gave her a very cordial "Hello, Daisy —how nice to see you!" And it was while the first round of tea and cocktails was being discussed that Bob Meredith, with his heart in an agony of pain and his life trembling on the verge of chaos, went across to the woman whose action had plunged him into trouble. "It's good of you to come, Daisy," he said.

"I Knew You'd Understand"

"I knew you'd understand," she answered.

And they smiled bravely into each other's eyes—the one who was to lose a wife and the other a husband, and then, each recognizing the horror of the situation, they drifted among the little crowd which was doing its utmost to be merry and bright and to put as much eyewash as they could manufacture over the crisis which affected them all. The Colony spirit has much in it to make one's fellow-men charitable toward each other—and what greater thing can be achieved than that?

Marjorie Holbrook was in the middle of a most amusing criticism of "Tiger, Tiger," to which she hung a pathetic dissertation in regard to cooks, when a maid, whose eyes were red with weeping, came out and said that Meredith was wanted on the 'phone. For a moment silence fell, and all eyes watched Meredith as he turned and went into the house with a kind of lurch. Over the wire which puts men in communication with the outer world, however isolated they may be, might now come the verdict of the case of Osborn vs. Osborn and Meredith. It was Frankie who restarted the conversation and kept it going until Meredith came back with his eyes flickering and a curious touch of color on his high cheekbones.

"Margaret is coming down with Julian," he said. "I don't know what's—what's happened."

He went across to Daisy Osborn and laid his hand very gently on her shoulder. His silence was eloquent of sympathy and fellow-suffering, and the glance that she gave him stabbed the hearts of all the other women. It was an extraordinary moment, electrical in its drama—one which sent every imagination flying off at a tangent. Margaret was coming down with Julian! Did that mean that the case had been dismissed, or had Margaret been proved guilty, and was Julian bringing her home to discuss a rearrangement which would mean the breaking up of two homes? Who could say? One fact stood out quite clearly. The call had come from New York, which meant that an hour and a half must be filled somehow before the car made its appearance. A long time with every one of the clock.

She Then Intended to Rise

Whatever the others intended to do made little difference to Frankie. Glancing at her wrist watch, she made up her mind to sit on the Meredith veranda just precisely until she could metaphorically see the car rounding the hill two miles away. She then intended to rise and go forth, followed by the procession of charming girls who would not dare remain behind, however urgent their curiosity. A born leader, Frankie—with the white hair and the young face and the empty heart.

No one would have imagined that a single cloud hun gover that very cheerful house. Even Meredith joined in the general vivacity and badinage, and Daisy Osborn said more witty things to the square inch than ever before in her life. Away below in the garden, Bob Junior, a splendid little fellow in a white duck sailor suit, was playing at Indians with several other children, and his laughter floated on the air like rose petals. Poor little lad! Little he knew of the anguish that the sound of his voice brought to the man sitting on the sunny side of his house among those white-clad, laughing women who were perched on the veranda like fat-tailed pigeons.

To Gilbert Carlton, who watched all this with a sympathy which was made all the more keen and human from recent experiences, that hour was one he would never forget. Before the war he had been in the habit of making somewhat ribald jokes about the Colony spirit, which seemed to him to stand for an utter lack of privacy and the impossibility of maintaining the necessary fourth wall which he considered to be the whole point in the running of a home. But as he watched the manner in which these young wives and still younger unmarried girls placed up to offer to divert the minds of Meredith and Daisy Osborn from the tragedy in which they were in a sort of way partners, he regretted his sarcasm.

Exactly to the moment Frankie rose, her mental calculation amazingly accurate. The car in which sat Julian and Margaret was at the foot of the hill two miles away. "Well," she said, "I must be going, or my cook will be playing 'Tiger, Tiger' with the gentleman from Cork who does me the honor to look after my vegetables and cast a friendly eye over my rose garden."

There was a general and irresistible movement, a burst of cheery "So long's!" the disappearance of the various automobiles, and the fading gleam of white frocks among the silver birches.

CHAPTER III.

DAISY OSBORN alone stood to her guns, and there was a strange silence. "Bob," she said presently, no longer with any attempt to hide her feelings, "what do you think has happened?"

There was a deep sigh and a momentary shrug of the shoulders. "God knows," said Meredith. "They were found at that Baltimore hotel by your detectives. We can't get over that."

She got up and stood in front of him. "Do you blame me for what I did?"

"No, my dear."

What Happened When Man and Woman Broke Laws of the Social Code

"If there had been children, if there had been a little boy like Bob—"

Meredith shook his head. "Even then you would have been justified, I'm afraid. I walk, oh, how I wish I had been good enough to hold Margaret's love! It's all my fault. I must have been too anxious to make money for her. I forgot that she needed more of me than my business did. Coming home dog-tired every night made me a pretty rotten sort of companion. I see that now. Less money and more love—why don't they tell us that, these people who marry us when we're young?"

Daisy put her hand up to her heart, and a little string of tears made a procession down her cheeks. "But Julian!" she said. "Julian! I loved him and did my best. It's very hard luck, Bob, I swear to you on my soul that if I had dreamt for a moment that Margaret was the woman, I would have done nothing. I would have let him off. Do you believe me?"

"Yes, my dear," he said. "Life's a very curious business, and I suppose we've given those checks just to find out how much grit we've got. The thing isn't over yet. What are we going to do, you and I? You divorce Julian and begin again somehow or other; but Margaret is still my wife. Am I to set her free for Julian? Is that the thing to do?"

Daisy nodded. "What else?" she said. "Let them be happy, at any rate. There's no reason why all four of us should go crippled."

Meredith bent forward and clenched his fists. "Look!" said Daisy Osborn. "They're here."

Meredith looked, and what he saw gave him some comfort. With his hat well down over his eyes and his usually laughing mouth set tight, Julian was driving; and Margaret, strangely pale, was seated upright in the back of the car with her hands clasped together. There was no triumph in this return.

Bob tried to steady his voice. "Shall we meet them?" he asked.

"No," said Daisy. "I can't."

And so these two, who according to evidence had wandered together from the straight path, were ungreeted and received in silence.

With a quick, surprised glance at the woman whom he had not seen for several weeks, Julian Osborn got out, gave his hand to Margaret, and followed her up the steps of the veranda. Under his small mustache his lips wore an odd smile. He waited for Margaret to speak as she had always been used to do as usual, with the evening sun on his bared head.

Looking tired and curiously unemotional, and rather as though she had come from a shopping expedition, Margaret nodded to Daisy and turned to her husband. "How nice the place looks this evening!" she said. "I hope Bob junior had his glass of milk." She looked down at the small, joyous boy away in the distance wistfully, through a mist of sudden tears.

Meredith Pushed a Chair Forward

Meredith pushed a chair forward. "Will you have tea or something?" he asked. "Cocktail, Julian?"

But the question remained unanswered.

Julian looked from the drawn face of his friend to that of the fair sweet girl who had loved and married him. Still with that odd smile on his lips, he spoke with the sort of jauntiness that a man self-consciously adopts when he has done something to wreck the faith of those who trust him. "We have a little surprise for you both," he said. "The woman they found me with wasn't Margaret."

And he paused, like a comedian in expectation of a laugh, or a stump orator of a round of applause; and still there was nothing to help him. The statement was so diametrically opposite to the one those two had set themselves up to bear that for a moment it left them disbelieving.

Whereupon, under the strain of this peculiar silence, Julian's self-consciousness changed to irritation. "Don't you get me?" he said. "I tell you that Margaret was not the woman who was with me at Baltimore. She proved an alibi, and the referee has sent her back to Quaker Hill without a stain on her character. There was a woman," he added, with a mixture of defiance and shame, "but Margaret comes to you clothed in chastity."

With one swift glance at his friend's wife he turned away and stood with his right shoulder against one of the pillars; no longer was that odd smile on his white lips.

It was then that Bob Meredith held his hands out and groped his way toward Margaret like a blind man. And when he reached her a cry burst from him, and he wrapped his arms about her and put his face down upon her shoulder.

After what was to Julian the longest moment in his life, and the most acutely painful, he felt a little touch on his arm.

"Come away," said Daisy. "There are things I must know too."

It wasn't until their footsteps could be heard no longer that Meredith attempted to speak. What he said, with his voice broken, made Margaret look up.

Margaret Looked Up at Him

"Oh, my dear, forgive me! I had had thoughts about you. What can I ever do to make up for it? It would have been my fault if you had done this thing. I left you too much alone and unamused. I wanted to make as much money for you as Hopper does for Nina, and it left me tired. I've been all the way through hell, and if you'll give me a chance, I'll make a new beginning. I doubted you, and I'm ashamed. Haven't you anything to say to me?"

Margaret looked up at him with a sort of amazement. She knew all his qualities, no one better, but such generosity as this overwhelmed her. In her mind's eye she saw Julian following Daisy home like a naughty, spoiled boy,—the charming, gay, careless, self-indulgent, too-good-looking Julian, who was all out for fun. But here before her, humble and faithful and earnest and hard working, with no one in his heart except herself, was Bob. Something that was very young and foolish broke within her and gave way. "Oh, Bob!" she said. "Oh, my dear Bob!" And she stood on tiptoe and kissed him.

It was with very red eyes that presently, arm in arm, these two went down into the garden and brought the laughing boy up to bed,—the boy who wondered why Mummy's hot tears dropped upon his face when she heard his prayers again.

Both of them had things to do after dinner. There were papers for Bob to examine in his den, and for Margaret there were many things to catch up with domestically. She had been living in town with her sister while under the shadow of the case, and of course the linen cupboard was in a state of chaos and the boy's clothes all out of order. With cold hands Margaret busied herself about the house. She could hear Bob singing in his room, and the load on her conscience was very heavy. "O God," she said many times, "why did I do it? Why did I do it?"

It was with the intention of bracing herself up that presently Margaret went downstairs and out on the moon-bathed veranda to pace up and down and think. The light from Bob's room made a white patch on the lawn under the shadow of the house. From time to time she heard him knock out his pipe,—the old familiar sound.

Suddenly, having avoided the road and come over the soft lawn with the swiftness of an Indian, Julian stood at her elbow.

"What do you want?" she asked, drawing away.

He Bent Forward, Breathing Hard

He bent forward, breathing hard, with his handsome face all alight and eager, and the obsession of a new idea sweeping all caution and contrition before it. "You—you!" he said. "We were fools to suppose we could deceive ourselves as we've deceived Bob and Daisy. It can't be done. Your sister knows. She swore that black was white to get you out of this. But what's the good? You love me, and I love you. And suppose she gives me away! She might—you never can tell. People become conscience-stricken, you know. So don't let's run the chance. Let's bolt together now and be honest."

Margaret held out her cold hands to ward him off. "Bob's too good," she said, "and there's the boy and this house. It's over, Julian. I wish it had never begun. All the rest of my life, every day, every hour, I shall work and pray and strive to earn forgiveness and make myself worthy again of that man upstairs."

Julian caught hold of her angrily, with the passion of a man who sees his magnetism failing. "I can't go through with it," he said. "It's impossible. I'm crazy about you. You must come. You're lying when you say you don't love me."

"Yes," she said, "I am lying; but before very long I shall make it the truth. There's Bob and my boy. Go away. Please go away."

Julian peered into her face, saw something that made him realize that he was not on the same spiritual level as the girl who had momentarily lost her balance, and fell back with a mixture of despair and respect. He stammered a few incoherent words, picked up her hand and kissed it, turned and left her.

She watched him disappear across the lawn and through the silver birches and out into the road.

Bob called her; but before going in, Margaret clasped her hands and looked up at the clear, star-bespattered sky. "Dear God," she whispered, "help me, help me!"

CHAPTER IV.

WITHIN sound of the gusts of laughter and the constant rattle of voices that came from the louder, in which was being celebrated the triumph of Margaret Meredith, Daisy dined alone.

A girl of twenty-two, to whom everything had come easy and who had only just begun to realize that life is not like a very smart car which can be refilled with gasoline at a moment's notice and is slightly out of order, made as efficient as ever again by any quantity of experts for a mere handful of money, Daisy Osborn felt that she was standing on the lip of an abyss and was startled, disconcerted and almost inclined to disbelief.

Her beauty and high spirits, her knack of saying witty things on the spur of the moment, and her limitless fund of vitality had made her the centre of the group of young people among which she had been brought up. She had not been the spoiled ewe lamb of her family, because, luckily for her, her three brothers had kept her pretty well in order by their own superiority, but she was standing on the lip of an abyss and was startled, disconcerted and almost inclined to disbelief.

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In order that the readers of the Sunday Advertiser and American may become acquainted with this remarkable story by Cosmo Hamilton, this instalment, together with a new instalment, will be published in the Sunday editions tomorrow. "His Friend and His Wife" will be continued in the Boston American next week.

Upward Movement of Stock Market Continues

RAILS DISPLAY STRENGTH

Wall Street Trading Is on Increased Scale, 800,000 Shares Changing Hands

By BROADAN WALL

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

New York, Oct. 16.—A decline yesterday in the call money rate to 6 per cent. in the face of the payment of the Anglo-French loan and large transfers of money to government withdrawals and payments accelerated the upward movement in the stock market.

Although there was considerable realizing in the last hour which resulted in a general easing off in prices, the close left quotations showing net gains ranging from one to two points. Quite a number of issues were placed on new high ground for this movement.

Railroad issues were again prominent for their strength, particularly Reading, New York Central, Baltimore & Ohio, Northern Pacific, Southern Pacific and Southern Railway were the favorites.

Reading was the leader of this group and sold at the new top for this movement, of 101. The preferred shares of the Reading Company were also in good inquiry and closed with substantial gains. Underlying the purchases of these issues is the expectations that the higher rates will result in the raising of the dividends.

Texas & Pacific railway was perhaps the only weak spot in the railroad department. Liquidation continued in it and caused a decline of three and one-half points.

Trading was on an increased scale and more than 800,000 shares changed hands. This accordingly to commission houses also indicated that there was a slight increase in the interest of the public in the market. This was given color by the fact that the customers' rooms of the large brokerage houses had a greater attendance.

The possibility of a complete shut down of the British and Welsh coal mines failed to have any influence on sentiment marketwise.

Cotton Markets

New York, Oct. 16.—Cotton prices went to new lows for the movement yesterday for the first successive time. After early declines and rallies the market again turned easy and closed with a new low record. Prices for the day were as follows:

	Opening	High	Low	Last	Prev.
January	19.15	19.50	19.10	19.50	19.50
March	19.06	19.09	19.03	19.31	19.70
May	19.00	19.02	19.00	19.28	19.80
July	18.95	19.30	18.90	19.25	19.10
October	20.10	20.30	20.00	20.20	20.60
December	20.10	20.45	19.90	20.01	20.60

Spot—22, off 50.

NEW ORLEANS

	Opening	High	Low	Price
January				Close
October	20.10	20.14	20.00	20.14
	LIVERPOOL			
	Opening	High	Low	Bid. Close
January	14.59	14.59	14.20	14.20 14.20
March	13.90	14.00	13.70	14.05 14.10
May	13.78	13.85	13.60	13.85 13.90
June				13.70 14.01
July	13.00	13.07	13.81	13.70 13.75
August				13.56 13.73
September				13.50 13.50
October	14.42	14.47	14.10	14.51 14.82

Spot—15,17.35. Sales 4,000 bales.

BRITISH COAL STRIKE
A PRICE MENACE HERE

The threatened strike by British coal miners is a price menace here, it is said. It is understood that certain interests are preparing to advance fuel prices in this country if British miners quit the pits on the present day wage exchange. Dan George H. Cushing, American Coal Wholesale Association director, said an advance in American prices would not be justified. He said:

"The United States can now exporting every bit of coal Atlantic ports can handle and a British strike therefore should have a decidedly no effect on prices in the United States. Europe cannot compete with American buyers for their own coal because Europeans cannot get their purchases across the ocean."

Chicago Grain Market

Chicago, Oct. 16.—Board of Trade prices yesterday were:

WHEAT—	Opening	High	Low	Closing— Oct. 15	Oct. 14
Dec.	208	221	208¼	212⅝	208⅝
May	204	215	200¾	212⅝	208⅝
CORN—					
Dec.	89	92¼	89	92¼	89
May	86⅝	90	85⅝	89¼	86⅝
July	86⅝	90	85⅝	89¼	86⅝
OATS—					
Dec.	53¼	54¼	53		
May	50	52⅝	50¼	51¾	50⅛
July	49⅝	51⅝	49¼	51¼	49⅝
PORK—					
Oct.	25.00			25.00	23.50
Jan.				26.00	24.00
LARD—					
Oct.	20.50	20.62	20.45	20.62½	20.47
Jan.	17.40	17.47½	17.25	17.47	17.00
RIBS—					
Oct.	17.20			17.00	17.25
Jan.	15.50	15.60	15.40	15.55	15.45

Dividend Declarations

Pacific Coast Co. declared quarterly dividends of $1 a share on first preferred and $1.25 a share on first preferred, all payable Nov. 1 to holders of record Oct. 20.

Consolidated Coal Co. declared quarterly dividend of $1.50 a share, payable Oct. 30 to holders of record Oct. 21.

Dodge Steel Pulley Co. declared quarterly dividend of 1½ per cent. on preferred, payable Nov. 1, books close Oct. 21 and reopen Nov. 1.

Colorado Fuel & Iron Co. declared quarterly dividend of 1¾ per cent. on preferred and dividend of 2½ per cent. on common, payable Nov. 20 to holders of record Oct. 30.

Sapulpa Refining Co. declared quarterly dividend of 2½ per cent., payable Nov. 1, books close Oct. 21 and reopen Nov. 1.

DuPont Chemical Co. declared initial dividends of 10 per cent. on common and preferred, payable Nov. 5 to stock of record Oct. 25.

Atlantic Bond & Share Co. declared quarterly dividends of 2 per cent. on common, payable Oct. 15 to holders of record Oct. 14, and quarterly dividend of 1¾ per cent. on preferred, payable Nov. 1 to holders of record Oct. 15.

Havana Electric Railway Light & Power Co. declared semi-annual dividends of $3 a share on common and preferred, payable Nov. 1 to holders of record Oct. 20.

Kaufmann Department Stores declared quarterly dividend of 1¾ per cent. on common, payable Nov. 1 to holders of record Oct. 20.

Vacuum Oil Co. declared quarterly dividend of 3 per cent., payable Nov. 30 to holders of record Nov. 5.

Sloss-Sheffield Steel & Iron Co. declared quarterly 1¾ per cent. on preferred, payable Nov. 1 to holders of record Oct. 20.

Motor Car Co. declared quarterly dividends of 2 per cent. on common and of 1¾ per cent. on preferred, payable Nov. 1 to holders of record Oct. 15.

Town and City Loans

Attleboro, Mass. will receive bids until 11 a. m. today for the purchase at discount of a temporary loan of $75,000, dated October 18, 1920, and maturing in one year.

Weymouth, Mass., has awarded a temporary loan of $50,000, in anticipation of revenue, dated Oct. 20 and maturing April 15, 1921, to Bond & Goodwin at 5.85 per cent.

Worcester, Mass., has sold $125,000 of 5 per cent. church school bonds, dated July 1, 1919, and maturing annually up to 1949, to R. M. Grant & Co. at $127,587.50.

Quincy, Mass., has sold to Estabrook & Co. at 5.84 per cent. discount, a temporary loan of $300,000, maturing April 27, 1921.

New York Stocks

The range of prices on the New York Stock Exchange yesterday was:

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last.	Net chge.
300 AlaskBubber	41	41¼	41	41	
1000 Alaskagold	3	3	3	3	
2000 Allegheny	34⅝	34⅝	34⅛	34⅛	
1200 AllisCha	34⅝	34⅝	34⅛	34⅛	
1200 AmBeetSug	47⅛	47⅛	47	47	
1200 AmCanCo	42	42	42	42	
2200 AmCanCo pf	85½	86	85½	86	+½
1000 AmCarFd	88½	90	88½	90	+1½
1000 AmCarFd pf	116	116	116	116	
1000 AmCotOil	49	49	49	49	
1000 AmCotOil pf	97	97	97	97	
1000 AmLinseed	39	39	39	39	
1000 AmLinseed pf	80	80	80	80	
1000 AmSmelt	68⅛	68⅛	68⅛	68⅛	
1000 AmSmelt pf	100	100	100	100	
2000 AmSmRef	69	69	68⅝	68⅝	
1000 AmSmRef pf	107	107	107	107	
1000 AmSteelF	58	58	58	58	
1000 AmSteelF pf	107	107	107	107	
1000 AmSugar	118	118	118	118	
1000 AmSugar pf	116	116	116	116	
1000 AmTelTel	100	100	100	100	
1000 AmTobacco	145	145	145	145	
1000 AmTobacco pf	107	107	107	107	
1000 AmWoolen	114⅛	114⅛	114⅛	114⅛	
1000 AmWoolen pf	104	104	104	104	
1000 ATSFe	85½	90	85½	90	+4½
1000 ATSFe pf	90	90	90	90	
1000 AtlGulfWI	144	144	144	144	
1000 Baldwin	115	115	115	115	
1000 BaltOhio	40⅛	40⅛	40⅛	40⅛	
1000 BaltOhio pf	57	57	57	57	
1000 Barnsdall	35⅛	35⅛	35⅛	35⅛	
1000 Barnsdall pf	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel B	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel B pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel C	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel C pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel D	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel D pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel E	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel E pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel F	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel F pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel G	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel G pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel H	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel H pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel I	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel I pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel J	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel J pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel K	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel K pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel L	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel L pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel M	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel M pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel N	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel N pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel O	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel O pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel P	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel P pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel Q	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel Q pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel R	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel R pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel S	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel S pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel T	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel T pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel U	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel U pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel V	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel V pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel W	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel W pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel X	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel X pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel Y	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel Y pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel Z	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel Z pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AA	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AA pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AB	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AB pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AC	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AC pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AD	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AD pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AE	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AE pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AF	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AF pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AG	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AG pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AH	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AH pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AI	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AI pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AJ	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AJ pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AK	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AK pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AL	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AL pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AM	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AM pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AN	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AN pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AO	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AO pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AP	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AP pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AQ	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AQ pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AR	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AR pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AS	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AS pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AT	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AT pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AU	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AU pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AV	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AV pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AW	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AW pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AX	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AX pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AY	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AY pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel AZ	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel AZ pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BA	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BA pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BB	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BB pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BC	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BC pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BD	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BD pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BE	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BE pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BF	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BF pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BG	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BG pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BH	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BH pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BI	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BI pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BJ	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BJ pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BK	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BK pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BL	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BL pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BM	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BM pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BN	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BN pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BO	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BO pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BP	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BP pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BQ	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BQ pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BR	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BR pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BS	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BS pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BT	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BT pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BU	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BU pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BV	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BV pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BW	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BW pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BX	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BX pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BY	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BY pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel BZ	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel BZ pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CA	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CA pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CB	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CB pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CC	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CC pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CD	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CD pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CE	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CE pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CF	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CF pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CG	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CG pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CH	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CH pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CI	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CI pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CJ	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CJ pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CK	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CK pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CL	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CL pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CM	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CM pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CN	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CN pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CO	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CO pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CP	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CP pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CQ	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CQ pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CR	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CR pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CS	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CS pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CT	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CT pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CU	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CU pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CV	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CV pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CW	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CW pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CX	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CX pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CY	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CY pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel CZ	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel CZ pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DA	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DA pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DB	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DB pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DC	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DC pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DD	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DD pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DE	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DE pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DF	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DF pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DG	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DG pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DH	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DH pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DI	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DI pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DJ	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DJ pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DK	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DK pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DL	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DL pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DM	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DM pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DN	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DN pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DO	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DO pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DP	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DP pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DQ	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DQ pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DR	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DR pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DS	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DS pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DT	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DT pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DU	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DU pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DV	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DV pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DW	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DW pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DX	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DX pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DY	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DY pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel DZ	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel DZ pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel EA	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel EA pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel EB	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel EB pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel EC	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel EC pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel ED	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel ED pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel EE	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel EE pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel EF	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel EF pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel EG	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel EG pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel EH	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel EH pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel EI	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel EI pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel EJ	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel EJ pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel EK	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel EK pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel EL	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel EL pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel EM	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel EM pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel EN	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel EN pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel EO	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel EO pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel EP	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel EP pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel EQ	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel EQ pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel ER	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel ER pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel ES	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel ES pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel ET	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel ET pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel EU	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel EU pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel EV	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel EV pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel EW	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel EW pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel EX	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel EX pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel EY	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel EY pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel EZ	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel EZ pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel FA	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel FA pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel FB	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel FB pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel FC	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel FC pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel FD	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel FD pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel FE	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel FE pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel FF	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel FF pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel FG	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel FG pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel FH	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel FH pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel FI	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel FI pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel FJ	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel FJ pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel FK	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel FK pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel FL	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel FL pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel FM	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel FM pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel FN	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel FN pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel FO	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel FO pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel FP	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel FP pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel FQ	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel FQ pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel FR	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel FR pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel FS	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel FS pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel FT	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel FT pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel FU	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel FU pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel FV	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel FV pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel FW	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel FW pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel FX	85	85	85	85	
1000 BethSteel FX pf	100	100	100	100	
1000 BethSteel FY

BAUER PLEASES AT SYMPHONY

Gives Engrossing Performance of Brahms' Concerto; Enesco's Work Well Played

Harold Bauer was the soloist at the second program this season of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, Pierre Monteux, conductor. He played Brahms' piano concerto No. 1, in D minor, and the concert included also Enesco's Symphony in E-flat major and the Overture to Benvenuto Cellini by Berlioz.

In many ways a brilliant, though not a spectacular program, brilliantly performed. Mr. Bauer's technic and artistry are by this time like the rock of Gibraltar; there they are and one can only contemplate them with wonder, love and praise.

If anyone could make the Brahms concerto engrossing, he is the man. Most of the time he did; but the work has many passages that make one recall Leshia's speech in Shaw's "Getting Married:"

"Excuse me for interrupting you, Boxer, but your sentiments are always so correct that I know exactly what you are going to say."

The pianist was recalled with a degree of enthusiasm that made one wonder why Boston audiences are called "cold."

The program for next week is: Sibelius' Symphony No. 1 in E minor; the first performance in America of a Divertissement for Orchestra by Ibopartz; and Scriabin's "Poeme de l'Extase."

GAYETY THEATRE

No show is more familiarly known from coast to coast than Al Reeves' "Big Beauty Show" which comes to the Gayety Theatre Monday.

Mr. Reeves makes a specialty of assembling an unusually large chorus, which he puts forward as the most attractive element in the show. The exhibition of living models with which the performance concludes has become familiar to burlesque patrons. It is said that in his present offering Mr. Reeves has provided an entirely new production, including a three-act farce, The Wine Gee Whiz!, The Ziegfield Roof Garden Scene, and the Grand Banquet. There is no better known or more attractive trade mark in the burlesque business than Al Reeves, and for this season, from all accounts, the popular comedian has excelled his best previous records for supplying all that goes to make a perfectly equipped burlesque organization.

MME. LOUISE HOMER

In a joint recital, Mme. Louise Homer and her talented daughter will be heard in Symphony Hall on Sunday afternoon, October 31st. Louise Homer, Jr., will, on this occasion, make her Boston debut. Louise Homer, Sr., the glorious voiced contralto of many concert and opera engagements, needless to say, as well known to Bostonians as she is admired by them.

JAN KUBELIK COMING

Jan Kubelik, the amazingly skilful Bohemian violinist, has arrived in New York, having returned to America after an absence of six years, and will be heard in Symphony Hall, Sunday afternoon, October 24th. At his castle in Byelec, Czecho-Slovakia, he has been busy at compositions, of which the concerto to be played at this concert is a notable result. Mr. Kubelik will be heard as the advantage in Boston in the following program:

Concerto No. 8 (In form of a song-cesant)
Concerto No. 1 in C-major.....Jan Kubelik
Allegro moderato assai cantabile.
Allegro molto ma non troppo
Ballade No. 2 in F-major.....Chopin

Piero Augiera
Concerto in D-major.....Paganini
Allegro maestoso.

PAVLOWA'S NEW REPERTOIRE

Mlle. Anna Pavlowa, the famous Ballerina of Russia, who has been generally dubbed the "incomparable," will make a triple appearance at Symphony Hall on Friday afternoon and evening, November 5, and Saturday evening, November 6. She will retain under her artistic direction all the successful ballets as "Amarilla," "Chopiniana," "Flora's Awakening," "Giselle" and "Snowflakes."

MINISTER'S MATINEE

That the full moral significance which David Wark Griffith wishes to impute in his screen production be fully sustained a special ministers' matinee was given to the clergymen of Boston and its environments the other morning. Nobody who sees this picture can possibly doubt that he has brought out with striking dramatic effectiveness and high emotional appeal the fundamental lesson of the entire production, which is a single standard for men as well as for women. For those alive to the real message of the picture this is the factor that seems to be of greatest importance. Leaving all the climatic sensationalism of the great ice scenes and the great snow storms.

It is to be noted that each of Griffith's important cinema productions has been animated by some big ethical theme. It is the ethical theme in "Way Down East" that gives it its true vitality and compelling interest.

Happenings in Boston Society

Photo by Jaffe-Clements

Miss Barbara Fornham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Farnham of Chestnut Hill, who is among the prominent debutantes of this season.

By SARA ORCUTT.

Miss Florence Lee, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Lee, is on a sketching tour through the White Mountains. Miss Lee took up the study of art after her debutante year, and is numbered among the promising students at the Museum of Fine Arts. Mrs. Henry P. McKeon, Jr., of Philadelphia, Mrs. Oliver Tuckerman of Brookline and Mrs. Francis Sargent, who is now of the Lee home, are sisters of Miss Lee.

* * *

Wellington Wells and his daughters, Miss Elizabeth D. Wells and Miss Henrietta Wells, arrived Wednesday at their home No. 171 Bay State road. After the season at their summer home at Chisham, N. H., which will be kept open for week-end parties.

* * *

Lieutenant and Mrs. Harold Wesson of No. 220 Maple street, Springfield, are planning to spend this Winter in New York. Mrs. Wesson was formerly Miss Helen M. Stedman of Pond street, Jamaica Plain.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. George Clymer have closed their home in Dublin, N. H., and are settled at No. 125 Bay State road. Mrs. Clymer was Miss Susan Speigle, a Vincent Club member.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Barnes and their daughter, Miss Marie Barnes, will return on November 2 to their home, No. 427 Beacon street, for the season at their Summer home in Northboro.

* * *

Mrs. W. Washburn and her daughter, Miss Dorothy Washburn, have returned from the Summer at Lenox-ster and are settled at their home, No. 31 Massachusetts avenue. Miss Washburn is a member of the 1918 Sewing Circle, her debutante year, and is known for her fine Cross work.

* * *

The prominent event of the month is the marriage today of Miss Dorothy Tenney at Central Church at 4 o'clock to A. N. Foss. Miss Tenney is the only daughter and son of Mrs. Benjamin Tenney of No. 308 Marlboro street. She is a graduate of Miss Dana's School and of Wellesley College. She was one of the most popular girls of her debutante year, 1917. A reception will follow the ceremony at the home of the bride's parents. Miss Tucker of Bermuda will be the maid of honor. A dinner was given by Miss Tenney on Thursday night for the bridal party. The bride and groom will make their home in Andover.

DODGE BROTHERS' CAR EXHIBIT CONTINUED

So successful was this week's closed car display at the Dodge Motor Company at its salesrooms, No. 949 to 957 Commonwealth avenue, that it was decided to continue the observance through next week.

It seems as if Dodge Bros. owner in Boston accepted the invitation of the Henshaw Company, and each brought along some new friends.

The central features of the exhibition were the new type of four-door Sedan, with its lengthened springs and easier riding qualities, the new Winter Sedan top and the convertible coupe. There was also a fleet of the latest Dodge Bros. closed roadsters, open tourings and roadsters, with new all-seasons' tops.

It was shown how theseears can be specially finished and equipped to show the possibilities of the Dodge Bros. car in the way of distinctive appearance, in case a buyer desires something out of the ordinary. These cars also offer suggestions to the owner in the way of equipment for his convenience and that of the passengers.

On the other floors were exhibitions of re-sale cars of both closed and open types, one floor being devoted to Dodge Bros. re-sale and another to cars of other makes, offering unusual opportunities to acquire a car slightly used at small cost.

WHETHER IT'S THE PERAMBULATOR THAT BABY HAS OUTGROWN, or your house and lot, or your automobile, there's a Purchaser to be found Somewhere. Try the magic of an ad in the Boston American's "For Sale" columns.

BOSTON AMERICAN
Boston's "Want Ad" Directory
Read for Profit—Use for Results

NEW LOEW THEATRE

Rapid progress is being made in the construction of the new Loew's State Theatre, located on Massachusetts avenue, corner of Norway street, covering an area of more than one-half square feet of land with a frontage of 200 feet on Massachusetts avenue. This immense real estate development will comprise the new Loew's State Theatre and will be the largest vaudeville theatre in New England, and containing one other feature, eight stores, a garage, a ball room with a floor space of approximately 1,500 square feet, and forty suites of offices. The new photoplay theatre will have a great balcony trusses—the largest fulcrum truss ever put in a building, being 132 feet long, 14 feet high, and weighing over fifty tons. In all there will be nearly 400 tons of steel used in the construction of this gigantic structure. The building and theatres will in all likelihood be opened to the public on January 1st.

Two O'Brien Meetings

William H. O'Brien, candidate for Congress in the Twelfth District, will hold an open air mass meeting at Sayin Hill and Winchester avenue tonight at 8 o'clock. At the close of the Savin Hill meeting he will address a meeting at Broadway and A street, South Boston.

A LIST OF CHURCHES THAT EXTEND A HAND OF FELLOWSHIP TO YOU

ADVENTIST

ADVENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH, 160 Warren st., Roxbury—10:30, sermon.

BAPTIST

TREMONT TEMPLE BAPTIST CHURCH—Services: Sabbath, Home Service in Cortland Street. Music by Lucia Male Quartet. Mrs. Lawson, Soprano. Temple church Doors open at 10 and 6:45.

BIBLE STUDENTS

International Bible Students' Ass'n. BIBLE LECTURES every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in CHESNUT HALL, 162 Boylston st., Boston. PASTOR H. W. COLBY will lecture tomorrow on "Is God Unjust?"

The Passing of the Nations

The world's history clearly reveals periods of transition when amid the changing scenes of church life there was great confusion. Such a time is now. Those living long for the coming of the gospel service at 8 p. m.

SPIRITUALISTS

MME. PALFREY, 9 Falmouth st., Roxbury, 10 to 5, evenings by appointment. Tel. Roxbury 2100.

MME. LOUISE, psychic and healer, meet ings Sunday 7:30; private readings daily. 1 Lenox st., Dorchester. Tel. Fremont 4.

MME. ELLIOTT, gifted spiritualist medium. Readings day or evening. 62 Edgewood st., Roxbury. Tel. Roxbury 2100.

MME. McCUTCHEON, Circles Sunday, Tuesday, 8 p. m. Readings daily, 10 to 5. 556 Columbus av.

MME. MAY, Harvey Bedding, 30 Huntington av., circle at 8; address and readings, 10 to 5. Tel. Back Bay 7341.

MRS. M. KNOWLES—Sunday, Tuesday, evenings; daily, Dover Rm. 6, 581 Clifton st., Boston.

MRS. MARRINER, 6 Dix st., Roxbury. Circles Sunday, Thurs., 8 p. m. Readings daily, 10 to 5. Tel. Roxbury 2100.

MRS. WEBB—Readings by appointment, 7 Acton st., Upham's Corner, Dorchester. Tel. 4000 R.

MISS SITA—Readings daily, 10 to 6 p. m. Head Building, 181 Tremont st.

MME. KAMPE—Meetings Tuesday, Friday Sunday, 7:30; readings daily. 100 Roxbury st.

MRS. BROWN, 71 Dover st., suite 2. Head Hour daily, 12 to 8. Tel. Beach 3900-W.

MRS. MARSH, medium, gives readings daily. 37 Dover st., near Tremont.

MME. CARTER, psychic, gives readings daily. 207 Tremont st. Right.

MRS. AUGUSTA, medium, 604 Columbus st., Suite 7, Boston. Tel. Roxbury 2100.

THEOSOPH

THE ORIGINAL THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY, founded 1875. New City Hall, Room 11. H. T. Blavatsky, William Q. Judge and other now directed by Mrs. Elizabeth Severance, official head. International headquarters, Point Loma, Cal. Meeting for inquirers Wednesday afternoon, 4 o'clock, at Symphony Chambers, 246 Huntington av., the New England headquarters Universal Brotherhood and Theosophical Society. All welcome. Opposite Symphony Hall.

UNITARIAN

KING'S CHAPEL, Tremont and School sts. Unitarian. Morning service at 10:45 at which the Rev. Lawson G. Rowe, D. D., will preach. Chorus choir of 20 male voices. Open daily 9 to 5.

SECOND UNITARIAN MEETING HOUSE, Dorchester, Harvard st. and Savin hill av. Cordially invited.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL SOCIETY, Edward Everett Hale's Church, Newbury st., 10 a. m.; 431 Marlboro.

UNIVERSALIST

PORTER SQ. UNIVERSALIST, Cambridge. Rev. Frederick Lerrigo will preach on "Making Life Complete," at 10:30 a. m. Musical service. Church open daily.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, Thomp son sq., Charlestown. Rev. Frederick A. Spaulding, pastor. Welcome.

GROVE HALL UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, 10 Washington, cor. Wilder st., Dorchester. Welcome.

MISCELLANEOUS

FORD HALL MEETINGS, Ford Hall, open forum. Edwin Markham, poet, lecturer. Sunday evening at 7:30, with "How I Shall Spend My Day." The Saturday Club of Canton, Pilgrim Hall, for the Democrats. George E. Roberts, for the Republicans, and Richard Gilbert for the Farmer Labor party. Every one is interested supplied by the Boston Musical Bureau. Soloist, Miss Hildegarde Hoyt Swift. Conductor, George W. Coleman, presiding. Silver collection.

COMMUNITY CHURCH, Steinert Hall. 162 Boylston st. Sunday, 11 a. m. Address by Professor John Dewey. Bureau of Education will speak at 11 o'clock on

"Politics and Religion"

MR. and Mrs. Arthur Brisbane's home circles every Sunday, Tuesday and Friday evening at 202 Main st., Everett. Tel. 1900-M.

REAL ESTATE—EVERETT

EVERETT—New 6-room bungalow, gross $7,250; all modern improvements; $6,000; $1,000 cash. Take Elevated car to Malden. Address owner, 24 Adams st., and call to Freeman av. C. W. FREEMAN: tel. Everett 1900-M.

REAL ESTATE—QUINCY

$200 DOWN and $20 a month will buy a 5-room bungalow; all conveniences. Price $2,297. 887 Sea st., Quincy.

REAL ESTATE—WEYMOUTH

SOUTH WEYMOUTH

BUNGALOW, 6 rooms, town water, electric lights, furnace heat, hardwood floors and hard wood finish throughout; in private, poultry farm; large lot; land, 10 minutes from station, 2 hours from Boston; price, $4,500; terms. Apply to MISSELL F. POOLE, 878 Washington st., East Weymouth, Mass.; tel. Weymouth 90.

REAL ESTATE—WEYMOUTH

WEYMOUTH

HOUSE, 5 rooms, pantry, hardwood floors, water in house, poultry house, all kinds fruit in abundance; 7 min. walk to station; price $2,800. RUSSELL F. POOLE, 878 Washington st., East Weymouth, Mass.; tel. Weymouth 90.

$2,600. $400 DOWN, new 6-room house, electricity, good location, genuine bargain. LOUIS A. JONES, 20 Broad st., Weymouth; tel. Weymouth 1.

REAL ESTATE—WINTHROP

B. E.—All kinds MOORE Crest av. near Revere. 999. Tibbetts' market; tel. 1014-R.

BUSINESS PROPERTY

70 LET—Basement of 2,700 sq. ft., at 211 Albany st. Apply on premises.

STORAGE

BIG STORAGE WAREHOUSE, 849 Washington st., Tel. Beach 5. Rooms $1 a mo. up. Unmixed and bonded.

APARTMENTS—BEACHMONT

HOUSE of eight rooms, all modern improvements, steam heat, 1301 Bradstreet av. Beachmont; tel. Revere 1077-J.

APARTMENTS—MATTAPAN

2 ROOMS to let, all modern, with or without garage. 75 Wellington Hill st., Mattapan Sq., Milton 2430-M.

APARTMENTS—ROXBURY

29 CENTRE ST.—4 rooms, gas and toilet, $12. McGILLAN, 288 Roxbury st.

APARTMENTS—SOUTH END

FURNISHED rooms, 3 rooms, coal and gas range; private toilet, TIMINY, 1809 Washington st.

APARTMENTS—WINTHROP

2 ROOM and alcove furnished apartments, steam heated and janitor service, $60 per month. Apply 20 Cutler st., Winthrop, near Winthrop Beach Station.

FURNISHED ROOMS—BEACHMONT

BEACHSTREET AV., 61—To let, 2 or 3-room apt., furnished or unfurnished.

FURNISHED ROOMS—MISCELLANEOUS

New Majestic Hotel

4-9 BOWDOIN SQ.

150 newly furnished rooms with all modern improvements, including shower baths. $1.00 and up a day. Weekly rates. Telephone Haymarket 1581, 2182.

HOTEL WATERSTON

5 SUDBURY PLACE, heart of city, convenient to public buildings and car lines; transient, $1 each, week, $4 up.

FURNISHED ROOMS—ALLSTON

ALLSTON, 1 Linden park, 2 minutes Harvard st.; elegantly furnished outside modern heated apt. Bright sun parlor.

FURNISHED ROOMS—BACK BAY

CUMBERLAND st., 26—Nice, large, warm room, bathroom close; suitable for two; also single room. Tel. Back Bay 2252-R.

FURNISHED ROOMS—BEACON HILL

MYRTLE, 57.—Furnished rooms, suitable for two; also 1 h. k. if desired; also side room.

FURNISHED ROOMS—CAMBRIDGE

HARVARD ST., 29—Front room, bath adjoining; private family, gentleman only. Cambridge 5011-W.

FURNISHED ROOM to rent, two minutes from Harvard square. Cambridge 1541, 2182.

PUTNAM AV., 5—Furnished room for two gentlemen; private home. Tel. Cambridge 2941-R.

PUTNAM AV., 44—Large front room; all conveniences; electricity. Tel. Cambridge 5215-R.

FURNISHED ROOMS—CHARLESTOWN

MAIN ST., 160—Nicely for rooms, light housekeeping, all conveniences.

FURNISHED ROOMS—DORCHESTER

ALEXANDER ST., 28—For sale, rooms and kitchenette; gas or coal range.

SUMMER ST., 360—Furnished rooms, hot water heat. Columbia 4262-W.

FURNISHED ROOMS—ROXBURY

DUDLEY ST., 650—Nicely furnished large front room and kitchenette, well heated, cozy home.

FRONT alcove room and 2 single rooms, housekeeping; phone; Roxbury 3904-R.

2 FURNISHED housekeeping rooms, suitable for 2 persons; rent $10. Roxbury 1530-W.

TWO clean, neatly furnished housekeeping rooms; rent reasonable. Roxbury 1530-W.

MASS. AV., 985—Furnished complete for housekeeping, 1 and 2 rooms, sun; rates reasonable.

FURNISHED ROOMS—SOMERVILLE

BROADWAY, 425—Nicely furnished large room, private family; tel. Roxbury 4200 W.

FURNISHED ROOMS—SOMERVILLE

BROADWAY, 425—Large, comfortable rooms suitable for gentlemen; quiet, refined family; tel. Roxbury 4200-W.

BROADWAY, 426—Nicely furnished room; evening; heated.

FURNISHED ROOMS—SOUTH END

COMFORT CHAMBERS

NAME 18 suffrage; daily $2 up; weekly rates; 1st Tremont st. Tel. H. B. 54-90.

APPLETON, 71—Front housekeeping room, water, $3.50, $3.75; front side room, $3.

COLUMBUS AV., 317—Front kitchenette room, $5.50; also front room, $2; tel.

MASS. AV., 606—Two connected rooms, first floor; suitable for light housekeeping.

PELHAM ST., 14—Large, light front room, keeping; no objection to one child. $4.50.

SHAWMUT AV., 1—Front room, all improvements, private family, piano. $4.

TREMONT, 1042—Large front room, gentleman; large front room, light housekeeping.

WASHINGTON, 1420—Front room every room a dream, $5, $6, $7. $8 week. Men only. Steam heat. Elevator. Hotel Dixie. Tel. Roxbury 2100.

2 ROOM kitchenette suite, also rooms, other sizes; $3 up. Washington, 1420. Tel. Talbot 482.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

$10 WEEK, 10 Cedar Park. Roxbury.

BOARD and ROOMS with board. Tel. B. B. 58303. MISS CULLINANE, 288 Columbus av.

FEMALE HELP WANTED

Experienced Grey Menders

STEADY WORK
HIGH WAGES

Arlington Mills
Lawrence, Mass.

GIRLS WANTED

AROUND 16 years of age, for plate printing department. Apply to Mr. Ramsay, JOHN A. LOWELL & SONS, 53 Kilby st.

Merchants Towel Supply Co.

WANTS experienced girls to tie up towel rolls. Apply 24 Province st., Room 1.

LAUNDRY HELP

WANTED, starchers and sorters at once. Apply to the ARLINGTON STEAM LAUNDRY CO., 81 Mystic Ave., Arlington Centre.

CHECKERS

EXPERIENCE not necessary, good pay. Apply at once. PEERLESS SHOE MFG. CO., Paris st., Everett.

BOOKKEEPER

WANTED, with knowledge of typewriting. Apply LEONARD LABORATORIES, Inc., 109 Mount Auburn st., Cambridge.

Lunch Counter Girls

WANTED, Apply MR. WILDER, 10 High st., room 1137, Boston.

BOX STAYER

GIRL to stay paper boxes, permanent position, steady work. Apply Foreman, Room 1, 10 Hanover st.

A GIRL for general housework, small family, no washing. Apply 808 Commonwealth av., corner Harvard; 4140 or Belmont 507-W.

GIRL wanted for housework in family of 3; references required for Saturday only. Apply 9 Woods Terrace, Brookline, or Tremont st., Malden.

WANTED—Waitresses at once. Apply at ROYAL RESTAURANT, 10 Harrison av.

WANTED—A salesgirl. Apply with reference at 1 to 5 p. m. to 1 Boylston place.

WANTED—Young housework girl for apartment. Tel. Back Bay 1000.

WANTED—A young girl for mother's helper; must be fond of children. Tel. Roxbury 2100.

WANTED—2 experienced waitresses, good hours and pay. 192 Summer st., East Boston.

WANTED—Girl for light housework, good home and $6 week. Tel. Roxbury 1371.

WANTED—Young girl, 17 to 21 yrs., ideal conditions. Tel. Wellesley 58.

FEMALE HELP—MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED—gentlemen to call with cars for movies, dramatic or vaudeville. Call or write, stone stamp, 1239 Boylston st., room 802.

MALE HELP WANTED

HEAD BELLMAN

APPLY between 8 and 12 a. m. HOTEL SOMERSET, Commonwealth ave.

NIGHT MANAGER

EXPERIENCED man to manage booth room and lunch counter. Apply 1008 Boylston st.

TWO MEAT CUTTERS

WANTED at the DUNDEE MEAT MARKET, 78 Dudley st., Boston.

A FEW CARPENTERS

WANTED at once, at Washington st. and High land av., Lexington. Tel. Lex. 214-W.

YOUNG MAN

FOR delicatessen counter. MICHEL PROVI SION MARKET, 2101 Washington st.

Porters and Hall Boys

APPLY at 2 Commonwealth av., rear.

BOSTON BARBER SCHOOL, 814 Washington st., Boston, offers you a trade that pays; shaves, haircuts, guarantees 5c, 10c; tel. Beach 1.

COLORED WAITERS and boys for a waiting; also for CHANDLER MEMORIAL HALL, Concord.

COUPLE—Man to wait on table and make self useful, wife to assist in kitchen and general housework; private family of 3 in country; must have good references. Apply Foreman, Dudley service, 1710 DeN. Sanitas Dairy Co.

WANTED—First class bellcrusher, who can run elevator; also night elevator man; must be sober and reliable; steady employment; good pay. Apply to the chief engineer, 1 to 5 p. m., HERRIMAC CHEMICAL CO., Wilmore, Mass.

WANTED—Steady married janitor who understands boilers. Apply 115 Homeway st., Roxbury.

MALE HELP WANTED

BOX MILL HELP

Experienced Fitters, Cutting-Off Men and Machine Nailers,

CHAMPLIN & HOBBS BOX CO.
Fifth St., Medford, Mass.

HARD CANDY STRIKERS

Bench experience are needed at

THE GEORGE CLOSE CO.
243-249 Broadway, Cambridge

BRIGHT BOY WANTED

No objection to one attending continuation school.

Apply to Mr. Odenweller
4th Floor, 90 Summer St.

Man Wanted

In stock room to handle stock and keep records. This is a permanent position for the right man. Apply at once to elevator, Address B 24, Boston American.

ERRAND BOY

WANTED; chance for advancement. DANKER & DOLPHUE
402 Boylston Ave., Boston

SALESMEN

DO YOU want advancement in the world's best business? Start with us as a salesman of financial service; we school you; we pay you while learning. Apply 10 to 11 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m., 53 Devonshire st., Boston.

MEAT CUTTER

WANTED, for general market. Apply at once to SAMUEL BUXBAUM, 284 Harvard st., Brookline.

100 LABORERS

FOR all kinds of construction work; wood and pulpwood and tidewater farms. Mire GOLDEN & BLAKE, 31 Milk st., Washington st. or 1 to 2 p. m. Boston American.

MOULDERS WANTED

TWO moulders wanted at Atlas Drum Foundry at once; steady work; accomplished strike on May 1st. Apply to ATLAS BRASS FDY., Franklin st., Salem, Mass.

ERRAND BOY

WANTED, by large manufacturing plant; good opportunity to learn first-class trade; make $10 per week. Address B 112, Boston American.

Structural Iron Workers

IRON WORKERS and helpers; job is to fully employed. Apply GUARANTEE CEMENT PIPE WORKS, Lowell st., Somerville, plant of Bird & Son.

REGISTERED DRUGGIST

WANTED—Good position for right man. Apply LEONARD LABORATORIES, Inc., 109 Harvard st., Cambridge.

LINEMAN WANTED

FIRST-CLASS electric light lineman for Bus. Apply to Supt. FRED LEE, 5 Dudley st., Boston.

BOX SCORER

MAN to score and correct cut paper boxes; permanent position, good pay. Write P 1001, Boston American.

ERRAND BOYS

WANTED, 14 yrs. or over. THE STETSON PRESS, 102 Purchase st., Boston, second floor.

STABLEMAN

EXPERIENCED, to work on horses. Apply ARLINGTON STABLE, 361 Warren st., Roxbury.

MALE SITUATIONS WANTED

HOUSEKEEPER, desires young experience with manufacturing and contracting concerns, capable of taking charge of small job. Boston, Americas.

MAN with painter wants work. E. 33, SLADE, 482 Columbus av., Boston, Mass.; tel. 52782 Back Bay.

MALE HELP—MISCELLANEOUS

BUY AT THIS BARGAIN STORE

8.00 man's cloth hats 1.98; men's 10.00 wool mackinaws 4.98; men's 6.00 all wool pants 2.98; men's 5.00 corduroy pants 2.98; 15 stylish 6.00 men's corduroy pants 3.48; boys' 10 all wool mackinaws 4.98; men's 3.50 all wool sweaters 1.98; corduroy hunting coats 1.48; men's 6.00 all fur coats 2.98; men's 3.50 hunting shoes 1.98; 4.00 hunting shoes 2.98; men's 5.00 rubber boots 3.98; men's 7.50 hip rubber boots 4.98; men's 1.50 stiff hats 1.00; men's 2.50 soft hats 1.00; men's 3.00 work shirts 1.00; men's 2.50 leather sole caps 1.48; men's 3.50 leather sole shoes 2.48; men's 3.50 soft pocket hats 1.48; cotton mats 4.00 and 5.00 values 2.98; men's 3.50 and 4.00 all wool pants 2.98; men's 3.50 and 4.00 all wool overalls 1.98; 3.00 all wool pants 1.98; 2.50 leather sole pants 1.48; men's 3.50 leather sole shoes 2.48; men's 3.50 and 4.00 hip rubber boots 2.98; men's 3.50 and 4.00 all wool sweaters

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE

BOSTON AMERICAN

Largest Evening Circulation In New England

OCTOBER 16, 1920
BOSTON

Intelligent Readers; Stupid Newspapers

The Facts About the Boston Newspaper Situation. Of Especial Interest to Advertisers

The efforts of our esteemed contemporaries to take away our circulation would be humorous if they were not pathetic.

They figured that when this paper raised its price to three cents it would lose a vast bulk of circulation and they would get it.

Some of them put on extra presses, started giving away substantially full returns, and have even gone back to some of the old-fashioned methods of browbeating the newsboys, and that sort of thing.

This has had no effect and will have no effect.

In the first place this paper will not lose circulation.

In the second place even if it did lose circulation these contemporaries would not gain any of it.

The price of this paper was raised from two cents to three cents on account of the cost of white paper on which it is printed, the increasing wages paid to the men who produce the paper, editorially and mechanically, in order to give a living margin to the newsboy and newsdealer, who have been hit by the increasing costs of doing business equally with larger business men, and because it is unfair to unload all this extra cost on the merchant.

The choice before this paper was either to reduce its quality or to increase its price.

This paper has always appealed to the best sort of people, has always fought in the interests of the people, and has always been clean, independent and courageous.

We believed that our readers would rather pay more for the paper in order to continue along those lines than to stay at the old price and get a necessarily curtailed product.

To our very great pleasure, and meriting the earnest consideration of all business men and advertisers, our readers have made just such a choice.

Our contemporaries might have learned from experiences in other cities where Hearst newspapers are published that they could not hope to take from us any of our circulation. Like most people, they were unwilling to learn by the experiences of others, and they are now learning by their own experience.

Extra press crews, the giving away of returns, the intimidation of boys and newsdealers, will not produce circulation for our contemporaries.

The only way they can take our circulation away is by producing a better newspaper, and by being more courageous, more clean, more independent, and more interested in the welfare of the people than we are.

They have never measured up to this standard and, in our opinion, they never will.

Merchants who advertise ought to be especially interested in this situation.

Through the columns of the Boston Evening American they have an opportunity to appeal to a selected group of 300,000 representative citizens who believe in the paper they read, who buy the paper because they want it and for no other reason, and who cannot be reached except through the columns of this newspaper.

Civic Club for Women and Men Needed in Boston

One of our Boston ladies, speaking before the Boston Women's Civics Club the other day, said: "The social club will be a thing of the past as far as women are concerned. Women are demanding education, not entertaining, nowadays."

The ordinary women's club may be a thing of the past, but both women and men need a new kind of a club which combines social and civic features. We need in this community very much, now that the field of women's activities has expanded to coincide with men's, a club at which both men and women can be at home.

Today, if a man wants to meet his wife, he must do so at the hotels. If he wants to make an appointment with a woman on a matter of business, he cannot do it as men do it at a luncheon at a club. If he lives in the suburbs and wants to go to the theatre with his wife or his mother or his daughter, he has to meet them at a hotel and have an expensive meal, or go to an ordinary restaurant in surroundings not to their taste.

Luncheon discussions on public questions of great importance held at men's clubs are now held without the commingling of the sexes because there is no organization common to both. This is a disadvantage to the new regime.

The Boston City Club was organized rather to fill a civic than a social need. Why cannot the Boston City Club combine with the Women's City Club to fill this new dearth?

Narrow Gauge Sets Shining Example for Railroads

President Fenno of the Boston, Revere Beach & Lynn Railroad announces that there will be no increase in carfare on that road. This is a remarkable little road as the American has had occasion to point out several times. In season and out of season, in storm and in fair weather, this diminutive railroad has gone on rendering its service to the public practically without increase in charge.

Having scarcely a beginning or an end, it has paid a moderate profit in all kinds of financial stress. When storm overwhelms the big railroads and breaks down their service, those who live in the section served by the Boston, Revere Beach & Lynn Railroad are able to turn to this little narrow gauge road for assistance and it never fails them. Its little engines go snorting out throughout the storm in the snow as if it were all sunshine. The schedule is almost invariably kept when the schedule of the big roads is absolutely demoralized.

What is the explanation?

First, it keeps out of politics. It keeps out of Wall Street. It is run by men whose business it is to run a railroad and not a stock ticker.

Second, it is not obliged to pay dividends on watered stock.

Jimmy and His War Bride

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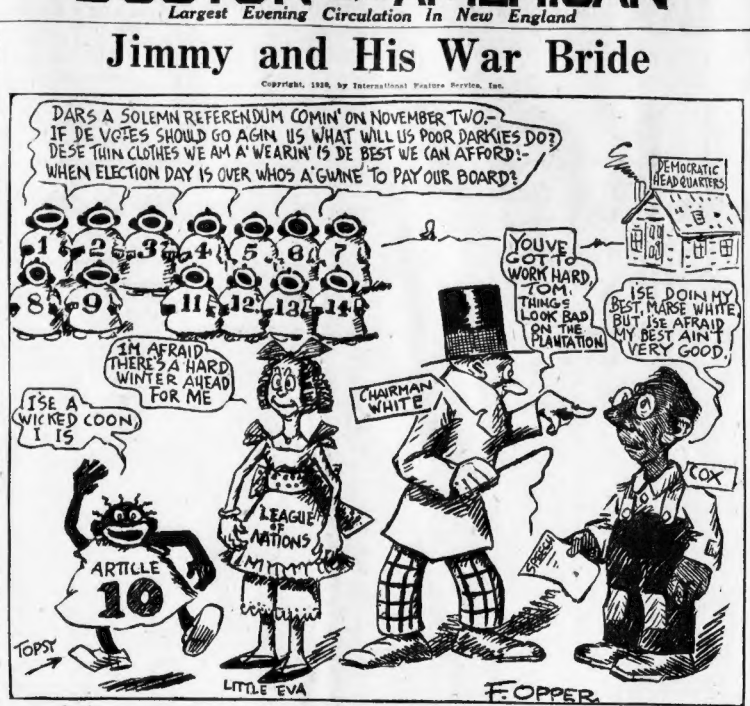

DARS A SOLEMN REFERENDUM COMIN' ON NOVEMBER TWO.- IF DE VOTES SHOULD GO AGIN US WHAT WILL US POOR DARKIES DO? DESE THIN CLOTHES WE AM A' WEARIN' IS DE BEST WE CAN AFFORD!- WHEN ELECTION DAY IS OVER WHOS A'GWINE TO PAY OUR BOARD?
DEMOCRATIC HEADQUARTERS
YOUVE GOT TO WORK HARD, TOM. THINGS LOOK BAD ON THE PLANTATION
ISE DOIN MY BEST, MARSE WHITE, BUT I'SE AFRAID MY BEST AIN'T VERY GOOD.
I'M AFRAID THERE'S A HARD WINTER AHEAD FOR ME
ISE A WICKED COON I IS
CHAIRMAN WHITE
COX
LEAGUE OF NATIONS
ARTICLE 10
TOPSY
LITTLE EVA
F. OPPER

Our hero stages a great revival of Uncle Tom's Cabin with his bride as Little Eva and the fourteen children as the Colored Serenaders. It is doing grand—except in the box office. Ah, well, we actors lead a hard, rough life. Thank goodness, the season closes November second! Then our hero will put a card in the theatrical papers—"RESTING."

More Truth Than Poetry

The Reflective Commuter

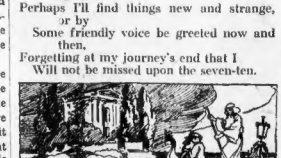
By S. E. KISER

FOR many years I've caught the seven-ten,
The train on which I meet Smith, Jones and Brown;
A new face claims my notice, now and then,
The visage of some stranger in our town;
But, as a rule, I know them, one and all—
By sight, that is, and not, of course, by name—
Through Winter, Spring and Summertime and Fall
The crowd appears to be about the same.

THE lonely woman with the wistful eyes,
The thin young chap who seems to have one lung;
The ancient and bejeweled fop who tries
To make the world believe he still is young;
The little lady with the bird-like beak,
The laughing girls, the solemn-looking men,
The fat and lean, the haughty and the meek—
I see them always on the seven-ten.

I MISSED it yesterday, unluckily,
And found the world all changed and strange and new;
Not one familiar countenance to see,
The trainmen seemed unfriendly to me, too.
I never realized before how small
My orbit was, how circumscribed my view;
I used to think the seven-ten took all
Humanity to work—it isn't true.

SOME day I'll have to take another train
For some destination, still unknown;
I wonder if I then shall look in vain
For faces on which friendly looks are shown?
Perhaps I'll find things new and strange, or by
Some friendly voice be greeted now and then,
Forgetting at my journey's end that I
Will not be missed upon the seven-ten.



THE RANK AND FILE

The salaries of government employes have been advanced about 6 per cent. during the past six years, while the cost of living has advanced almost 300 per cent. It must be force of habit that is keeping the office-seekers in line.

Letters to the Editor

League Killing Party

Editor Boston American:

The national election is drawing near. On November 2 a new President will be chosen. He is presumably chosen by the people. Theoretically, at least, the chief executive is the representative of the people. Accordingly, he is responsible to them, and should carry out their will. He should lead, but not coerce, the nation.

The Democratic party will die a natural death at the coming election. The people are sick and tired of wobbling and demand a definite policy. They demand a change in the tariff; they demand a change in our foreign policy. They demand a government at Washington that will assure them free speech, free press and free assemblage. They demand a government administration which will carry out the principles embodied in the United States constitution.

The American people are against the League of Nations. The Democratic party wants this nation to accept the League—wants the people to approve of a league which will disturb the peace of the world, rather than maintain it. Our entrance into the League implies the abandonment of the Monroe Doctrine. It means that we are to become a party to a group of nations that endeavor to suppress small nations. In effect, it means that the United States will go on record as approving of a tribunal that is a part and parcel of the most recent "Holy Alliance."

By advocating the League, the Democratic party is now dead. If there is any doubt of this, it will be removed on November 2, 1920. The people are sick and tired of coercion and will show it by their vote.

BERNARD GINSBURG.

MacSwiney Ireland's Soul

Editor Boston American:

As a reader of your valued paper, and as one who has not a drop of Irish blood in his veins, I write to express my disgust at the cheap efforts of English agents, papers and otherwise to belittle MacSwiney's great "will fight" for his country's ideals against the inhuman and vindictive efforts of his and his country's oppressors. Now that MacSwiney has shown his great force of character and determination to stick to the last, the English government hands the public through its money-controlled press, ambiguous hints that MacSwiney receives stimulants in some mysterious way, though the prison doctors say they find no trace of such stimulants, thereby causing a doubt to exist that MacSwiney exists on his own strength of body and will. A people such as MacSwiney represents surely deserve freedom. Give Ireland her desire, a free republic.

ARNOLD WICKAM.

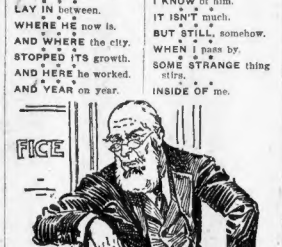
Boston.

Ye TOWNE GOSSIP

(Registered U. S. Patent Office.)

—By K. C. B.—

HE'S A little old man.
WITH SNOW-WHITE hair.
AND A wrinkled face.
AND I found him first,
SIX MONTHS ago.
AND ON every day.
WHEN IT hasn't rained.
HE HAS carried his chair.
OUT ONTO the walk.
FROM AN office room.
THAT OPENS its door.
TO AN uptown street.
AND THERE he sits.
AND I asked someone.
AND SO I learned.
THAT YEARS ago.
WHEN HE was young.
HE'D MOVED up here.
SO MANY years.
THAT WHEN he moved.
THERE WERE no cars.
NOR SUBWAY trains.
AND FIELD on field.
LAY IN between.
WHERE HE now is.
AND WHERE the city.
STOPPED ITS growth.
AND HERE he worked.
AND YEAR on year.
THE CITY grew.
AND SO it came.
THAT FINALLY.
THE LAST green field.
HAD CEASED to be.
AND WHERE it was.
BECAME THE link.
THAT BOUND the two.
AND IN those years.
THIS MAN I've found.
HAS NEVER moved.
HIS OFFICE place.
AND WHERE he sits.
IN HIS old age.
OUT ON the walk.
WHILE YOUNGER men.
PERFORM THE tasks.
THAT ONCE were his.
HE USED to sit.
AT EVENING time.
BACK IN the days.
WHEN HE was young.
AND THAT is all.
I KNOW of him.
IT ISN'T much.
BUT STILL, somehow.
WHEN I pass by.
SOME STRANGE thing stirs.
INSIDE OF me.



I THANK you.

ROBBING PETER TO PAY PAUL

The coal men hurt the lumber trade,
By sending prices high and higher;
The lack of building now has made
A lessening demand for fire;
The grocer gives his gains for meat.
And so it goes, ad infinitum;
Wherever profiteers compete
You'll find more profiteers to spite 'em.

HE MAY BE PREJUDICED

The father of one of the American boys who were sent to Siberia tells us that a pessimist is a man who still thinks Cox has a fighting chance.

Brandeis Tells How to Build the New Zion

LOUIS D. BRANDEIS, Justice of the United States Supreme Court, tells the readers of tomorrow's Boston Sunday Advertiser what the Jews of America and of the world must do to revive Palestine, the long-lost Jewish Homeland, and make a manly, self-supporting colony of Zion.

He has performed his task of investigating Palestine for the Zionists of the world, and returns with the first complete, authentic report on conditions in the little country to which Jews from all parts of America and the world will emigrate.

The report of Justice Brandeis, one of the most important productions of America's foremost Jew, will be embodied in the official plans for the restoration of Zion. This report will be printed in full in tomorrow's Boston Sunday Advertiser.

George Bernard Shaw tells in tomorrow's Boston Sunday Advertiser how to solve the Irish problem. The famous writer hits right from the shoulder at the English government and urges the merits of his own solution of the critical situation.

Shaw also discusses the probable courses of England and Ireland should another war between Powers develop. He indicts England for incapacity in dealing with past and present troubles in Ireland.

Louis K. Liggett, chairman of the Pilgrim Tercentenary Commission, has outlined for the Boston Sunday Advertiser a far-reaching trade and transportation program which, he feels, would put the port of Boston in its rightful position among the great cities of America.

Every member of the Chamber of Commerce, of which Mr. Liggett was formerly president; every business man, large or small, will be vitally interested in his suggestions as to how the Hub shall lengthen its spokes to sweep in the vast volume of shipping from the West and from Canadian points. He has a definite plan for the yoking-up of the great rail systems of America to bring far greater tonnage to vessels sailing from Boston.

Incidentally, Mr. Liggett's statements about the proposed New England railway group are certain to stir interest and comment, not only among shippers but among the railroad chieftains of the nation.

Subterranean passages wind through devious spooky ways. Sliding panels vanish within the castle walls. Trap doors lead to ghostly dungeons.

And it's all in greater Boston and is being turned into a movie stage. It is a modern house unique in the world. A Boston Sunday Advertiser reporter has inspected every nook and corner of this famous structure's mysterious interior and tomorrow will tell of its secrets and treasures.

A series of remarkable photographs accompany the story.

A new England miss of thirteen has passed the entrance examinations for Wellesley College, where few enter under eighteen. She is one of the most remarkable girls in New England.

A particularly interesting story about her will be printed in tomorrow's Boston Sunday Advertiser. Besides knowing French, Latin and mathematics she can play the mandolin and 'cello, keep house, and indulge in outdoor sports in her spare time, for this new prodigy is no bookworm.

The first woman in New England to run for the mayoralty of her home city has announced the platform on which she seeks election.

She will clean up the city, morally and physically, if elected. She will urge higher salaries for school teachers, and makes them swear allegiance to the United States. Sidewalks and back yards will have to be kept clean. Other innovations, she promises, will follow her election. The full story of her campaign appears in tomorrow's Boston Sunday Advertiser.

GARRETT P. SERVISS' ARTICLE

Earthquakes caused by sudden movements of subterranean rock travel thousands of miles.

By Garrett P. Serviss.

"Would you please tell me and your readers the cause of an earthquake and what an earthquake is? Also, have volcanoes anything to do with earthquakes?—S. P."

AN earthquake is a vibratory movement of the rocky crust of the earth, which, when violent, opens fissures in the rocks and soil, through which gasses and steam often issue, and shakes down, or otherwise disturbs, buildings and other objects on the earth's surface, sometimes destroying whole cities and taking many thousands of lives. The vibratory waves produced by earthquakes frequently travel thousands of miles through rocky strata, and may even be noticed on the opposite side of the globe from that where the original shock occurred. The earth then vibrates like a bell.

The proximate cause of most earthquakes is a sudden movement of subterranean rock due to fracturing, or slipping, of the strata. Often the location of such rock movement deep under the ground is clearly indicated by rising or sinking portions of the surface above. Certain parts of the earth's crust are known by geologists to contain great "faults," i. e., long lines of vertical displacement, where the rock strata have been fissured or cracked across, and on one side or the other of the crack immense masses have sunk or slipped down hundreds and occasionally thousands of feet below their original level.

A Recent Study

The study of earthquakes is one of the newest branches of science and it has developed some unexpected and wonderful facts about the interior of the earth. Earthquake waves have told us, within thirty or forty years, more about the earth's core hundreds and thousands of miles below the surface of the globe than was learned in all the preceding ages during which man had lived upon it.

It appears that there are two kinds of waves set in motion by earthquakes. The first resemble waves of sound in the air because they consist of to-and-fro vibrations of the particles, moving in the line of propagation of the shock, just as the discharge of a cannon sends out, in the direction in which the sound travels, alternate condensations and rarefactions of the elastic medium, the air. Similarly, the first sort of earthquake waves are propagated through the elastic medium of the rocks as waves of condensation.

The second kind of earthquake wave consists of transverse vibrations of the particles of the rocks—that is, vibrations at right angles to the direction in which the waves travel. This, which is called a distortional wave, may be likened to the movement of the particles in a wave on the surface of water, which rise and fall rhythmically as the waves progress.

The velocity and other peculiarities of both sorts of waves have been carefully studied, and have led to the conclusion that the inner parts of the earth, to the very centre, are extremely rigid, as rigid as steel or glass. This contradicts the older assumption that the interior of the earth consisted of a hot liquid. But it does not necessarily oppose the idea that the heat in the deep interior may be great enough to melt the hardest rocks.

Enormous Pressure

Apparently, the enormous pressure of the superincumbent mass prevents the heated rock from flowing as a liquid, which it might do if the pressure were relieved. Indeed, Professor See has suggested that the earth may be potentially partly liquid and partly even gaseous, yet the internal compression makes it resemble a rigid solid.

There is a curious difference in the way the two kinds of waves travel. The first kind, the compressional waves, are swifter than the others. In great earthquakes, perceptible with recording instruments at distances of hundreds and thousands of miles, there are preliminary tremors, which are thought to be caused by compressional waves that spread through the body of the earth, like sound waves through the air, while the principal waves which arrive afterward and do most of the damage, are transverse, or distortional, waves, confined to the crust of the earth and running to the surface.

Moreover, these wonderful waves, racing through the mighty rock-bell, on which we live like insects crawling, interfere with one another, and with echoes and ends, and suffer innumerable refractions and reflections from the heterogeneous rock masses through which they spread. Perhaps to a great ear placed near the earth, and attuned to the vibrations, an earthquake would seem to play a majestic chime, for it has been noticed by observers whose ears are capable of detecting very low tones that grave subterranean sounds are associated with such phenomena.

Volcanoes often produce earthquakes before a great eruption, but these earthquakes of volcanic origin are felt only in the neighborhood of the volcano producing them. The great quakes nearly all occur along lines of weakness and of folding in the rock strata. It is true that volcanoes also appear to follow such lines, but the two phenomena are essentially independent.